WORLD SOCCER

20p

The *INTERNATIONAL* Magazine

SEPTEMBER 1972

F.C. FIORENTINA of ITALY

Back row; GALDIOLO, BRIZI, ORLANDINI, BRAGLIA, LONGONI, FAVARO.
Front row DE SISTI, D'ALESSI, CLERICI, BOTTI, ESPOSITO.

World SOCCER
PELE
SANTOS and Braz

WORLD SOCCER
incorporating SOCCER STAR
The INTERNATIONAL Magazine

79 TEMPLE CHAMBERS - LONDON EC4
Telephone: 01-353 5688

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SEPTEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1972

VOL. 12 No. 12

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WORLD SOCCER (incorporating SOCCER STAR) is published monthly by Websters Publications Ltd., 79 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4, England. Situated at this address are the magazine's Editorial, Advertising and Publishing offices. Printed by The Chesham Press Ltd., Chesham, Buckinghamshire. © Websters Publications Ltd.

Violence on the terraces

THE new Football League season in England could hardly have got off to a worse start. Over 100 players booked, six sent off, and violence on the terraces . . . all within the first five days of the campaign. Some argue that 100 players cautioned in over 80 matches is not that bad. Little more than one a game they say, which is true in itself, but one a game is still too many.

Full credit should be given to the referees for their determination to stamp out foul play. They must be encouraged to remain as strict for the rest of the season. The players will benefit in the long run, and so will the spectators . . . or at least those who go to watch football will.

There remains the problem—and it seems to be an increasing one—of how to combat those who are basically interested in violence. Watching football from the terraces is no longer a pleasure. Gone are those who used to provide dry humour and good-natured criticism. Now one has to put up with a continual stream of vulgar chants and obscene language.

In addition there is always the chance, and a very real one at that, of getting caught up in fights and brawls. There was a time, not so long ago, when I felt that the advent of stadiums comprising solely of seats was a bad thing for the game. Football would lose its traditional spectator, the man who likes to watch his football from the terracing.

I've changed my mind. The game has virtually lost that type of patron; the terraces are dominated by hooligans, many of them not even in their teens. Their behaviour is appalling and their respect for discipline and the Law is non-existent.

While there exists a real hope that the campaign to clean-up football on the pitch is working, the overall standard of behaviour off the pitch is undoubtedly getting worse. I only wish I knew the answer, but I'm convinced that much stiffer penalties on those who are reprimanded would at least be a step in the right direction.

BACK COVER PICTURE

Featured on our BACK COVER this month are the West German league champions Bayern Munich. Back row, left to right: Beckenbauer, Hoffman, Hoeness, Lattek (trainer), Schwarzenbeck, Muller, Krauthausen, Roth. Kneeling: Zobel, Hansen, Maier, Breitner.

Paulo Cesar

CESAR BANNED AFTER FIGHT

From HANS HENNINGSEN

A recent visitor to London was Hans Henningsen, our distinguished correspondent in Brazil. Hans has a daily radio programme in his own country, which specializes in soccer, in addition to TV work and columns for a variety of newspapers and magazines in Europe and South America. The ubiquitous Mr. Henningsen is also a friend and business partner of Pele and acts for the "King of Football" in a variety of ways. Hans will be writing a special series on Pele for WORLD SOCCER in the near future.

PAULO Cesar, so highly rated by no less an authority than Pele himself, was at the centre of a sensational controversy in Brazil recently. He was not included in the Brazilian squad for the Independence Cup tournament after speaking out against the CBD in an interview.

But that was the least of his troubles. Recently he missed a match for his club, Palmeiras, because of injury and listened to the game on the radio while walking round outside the stadium. Cesar became upset because, it was suggested, the referee was acting unfavourably to Palmeiras.

Cesar, unwisely, entered the stadium, ran on to the pitch and attacked the referee, Mr. Braga. Result: he has been suspended for seven months, at a time when his club is making a serious challenge for the Sao Paulo championship.

Managerial heads roll in Brazil with great frequency. Latest on the chopping block were Yustrich, who lost his job in charge of Cruzeiro (replaced provisionally by his former assistant, Hilton Chaves) and Oto Gloria, sacked by Gremio. He has been succeeded by Daltro Menezes. Paulinho de Almeida has left America (Rio), now managed by Wilson Santos, and Pepe has taken over at Santos.

A manager in Brazil keeps his job for as long as his team keeps winning. Two defeats can prove fatal. As I left Brazil to travel to Munich, via London, Tim (Botafogo) and Paulo Amaral (Fluminense) faced sleepless nights.

Two former Brazilian internationals have returned to their homeland. Amarildo (AC Roma) has been purchased by Vasco de Gama and Jair de Costa (Inter. Milan) has joined Santos. The fee, in both cases, was two matches in Italy with all the receipts going to the Italian clubs. Pele, however, must play for Santos and Tostao for Cruzeiro.

Pele has asked Santos if he need play only in international matches and important league games. He is tired of playing three matches a week and games against weaker sides, who, he says, are only interested in kicking him.

Corinthians face a financial crisis. Their latest balance sheet shows a debit of some two million dollars. Their solution is to sell Rivelino and Ze Maria, both internationals. Flamengo are interested and money, at present, seems no problem.

Their money apparently comes from an American company, who are interested in erecting a hotel on some land Flamengo own in Rio.

Cruzeiro have suspended the contract of Argentinian international Perfumo, purchased last year from Racing. Perfumo did not return to Belo Horizonte, saying that his wife couldn't settle in a Provincial city.

Back in the old routine!

Over 50 players booked, four sent off, crowd violence, all on the first day

WHILE the England cricket team was attempting to win the 1972 test series against Australia, the new Football League season got under way and immediately made the headlines. Over 50 players cautioned, four sent off, crowd violence ... we were instantly back into the old routine.

The referees certainly showed that they meant business, and good luck to them. Unlike last year, there were few squeals of disapproval and perhaps we are on the right road at last. This, of course, is to be the season of "total football"—whatever that means—inspired by the achievements of Ajax and West Germany. If "total football" means goals, then there was little evidence of it in the first division at least.

Chelsea managed to rattle up four against Leeds United, but not until the Yorkshire side had lost goalkeeper David Harvey and centre-forward Mick Jones through injury. Leeds, to their credit, kept plugging away but Chelsea, understandably, showed little mercy.

One of the most convincing performances of the opening day came from Liverpool ... my tip for the title. They looked superb, via the BBC television cameras against Manchester City, although the match was soiled somewhat by the incident involving Larry Lloyd and Wyn Davies. Even on the TV play-back it was impossible to see exactly what happened.

Liverpool started as they left off last season and must fancy their chances. They still tend to miss opportunities in front of goal, but the speed and accuracy of their passing plus the authentic power of the side sweeps the opposition aside.

Recaptured

Brian Hall and Steve Heighway seem to have recaptured the magic they lost for a while. But the man of the match, surely, was Emlyn Hughes. He has risen in stature since claiming a regular place in the England side and was tremendous against a somewhat disappointing City side.

Mick Hooker, the WORLD SOCCER art editor, has been singing and dancing since Arsenal's second match of the season in a way he didn't do even when they won the double. Five goals against Wolverhampton Wanderers was the cause of his exuberant joy ... and all this without Charlie George.

It was George, the temperamental yet potentially brilliant youngster, who made the first news of the season with a transfer request made on a matter of principle. He and Eddie Kelly, unhappy with the loyalty bonus scheme in operation at Highbury, felt that they were being underpaid in comparison to their team-mates. George, despite having his "roots at Highbury", asked to go, along with Kelly, and their request was promptly granted.

Arsenal are to be admired for the manner in which they refused to be pressured into meeting the demands of a couple of players. Whatever the justification of George's claim for more money—although I doubt very much whether his wage packet is anything to be ashamed of—for Arsenal the club will always remain bigger than the individual (their words) and rightly so.

Jackie Charlton's retirement didn't last too long. He was left out of the match at Chelsea and replaced by newcomer Roy Ellam from Huddersfield. Also in the Leeds back four for the first time was Trevor Cherry, another close-season acquisition from Huddersfield, but it was strange to see Leeds operate without Charlton and Norman Hunter (suspended).

Even before the injuries to Harvey and Jones, there was an obvious uncertainty about the Leeds defence which we haven't seen for a long, long time. I've a feeling that Charlton might well play more games than he misses.

Peter Simpson heads Arsenal's third goal against Wolverhampton Wanderers in their second match of the season. Arsenal won 5-2

by ROGER M

WER RIGH BAN H AND

ALAN HUDSON.

THE suspension of Alan Hudson and Colin Todd from England's international team will, at best, produce crocodile tears from both the players involved and from their clubs, Chelsea and Derby County respectively. Yet the issues involved are of crucial importance and should be fully understood: if they are not, then England's diminishing chances of making an impact on the next World Cup could vanish altogether. The FA Under-23 Committee recommended the two-year ban because Hudson and Todd refused to go on England's Under-23 tour of Eastern Europe at the end of last season—or, more precisely, declined to go after they had been selected, and announced their intentions at the last possible moment.

That, at least, is the basis on which the decision was made, and I suppose the Committee cannot be blamed if they were not entirely in possession of the facts. Indeed, the information about the course of events leading up to Hudson and Todd's withdrawal is threadbare and contradictory—a situation not helped by the players themselves, or indeed by FA officials, not the least being Sir Alf Ramsey, who has declined to discuss the matter at all.

However, it does appear that the decision to withdraw was not as unpatriotic as some journalists and officials have suggested. In the first place Hudson had shown sufficient concern for the interests of his country to give up the chance of flying to Bermuda with Chelsea—undoubtedly one of the best club tours he would have ever had the opportunity to go on—in favour of joining the full England squad for the Home International Championship.

Now it would seem that before taking that decision, Hudson, not unreasonably one would think, sought some vague assurance from Sir Alf Ramsey that the sacrifice would be worthwhile. Ramsey replied in the affirmative, although as he inevitably regards any player's participation in an England training session as hugely significant, he may not have meant to imply that Hudson would actually play.

This, however, was the basis on which Hudson joined the England party at Rochampton at the last moment: but after being too late to play against Wales he was left sitting on the substitutes' bench against Northern Ireland, and sent home before the match with Scotland. If Hudson was disillusioned about his international prospects, one could hardly blame him.

Exacting

Todd, of course, did play in the International Championship—at the end of an enormously exacting season in which he had contributed a great deal towards Derby County's unexpected triumph in the First Division. Todd had also experienced a difficult period at home, with his wife having a baby, and both parents facing sleepless nights in the weeks that followed. His emotional and physical exhaustion led him to express publicly—although evidently it was not public enough—that he did not wish to be considered for the Under-23 tour.

When this did not filter through to the FA—who have their ear to the ground quickly enough when some player's utterance is thought to bring the game into disrepute—Todd took the drastic step of telephoning Sir Alf and making it quite clear that he did not want to make the trip. Ramsey's only response was to suggest that he, Todd, wrote to the FA. By all accounts this is precisely what Todd did, and, having received no reply, rang up Ramsey again. He was told to write a second time, but he decided, plausibly enough, that it was pointless to do so.

So we arrived at a situation where Todd wanted to stay at home with his wife, and Hudson, whose domestic situation had not been entirely free of friction in the past, wanted to decorate his new house. Both players, Todd directly, and Hudson indirectly, had indicated their reluctance to take part in the tour. I am not sure whether either of them had any further direct communications with

ACDONALD

E FA T TO UDSON TODD?

COLIN TODD.

the F.A. but, again, the story that they would not be making the trip was splashed across the sports pages of every daily newspaper, so it seems inconceivable that anyone could be unaware of their decision.

However, Sir Alf Ramsey delayed the party's departure by some two hours when neither Todd nor Hudson turned up. He can hardly have expected that they would appear, and the cynic might feel that he, or the FA, were making quite sure that neither player could offer any excuse about a delayed train to explain their absence.

Endorsed

No one would dispute that without Todd and Hudson the England party was a strikingly unbalanced one, although the tour was successful enough, if one overlooks the accommodation chaos that greeted them in Kiev. Nor would one question the importance of such a tour, endorsed by Ramsey's decision to accompany the players personally.

But the corollary to that was the purpose of Ramsey's trip—it could only be to discover new players for the full England side. Now this could hardly apply either to Todd, who had played many times for the Under-23 side, or really even to Hudson—and Ramsey had only himself to blame for not trying Hudson in the Home International Championship, where his talents were sorely needed if England's performances were anything to go by.

Given the situation, it would seem that the two-year suspension was extremely harsh, and one cannot understand it being passed by a committee on which Ramsey himself sat ... a classic example of cutting off his nose to spite his face. Even if the penalty is ultimately reduced, it must raise the question of Ramsey's personal relationship with his players.

If Todd and Hudson's contribution was so vital, then he could surely have made a personal appeal to both players to take part in the tour. Certainly he will not gain their admiration for appearing tacitly to lend his support to some petty disciplinary action.

Ramsey will no doubt argue that he wants, and has to demand, total commitment. If a player is not prepared to put himself out for his country, then his country wants no part of him. But that, of course, is the way to achieve a team of dedicated steam rollers, not of artists. The best players are frequently the most temperamental; that is a factor of their metabolism: you cannot get a good supply of their skills without understanding a good proportion of their problems.

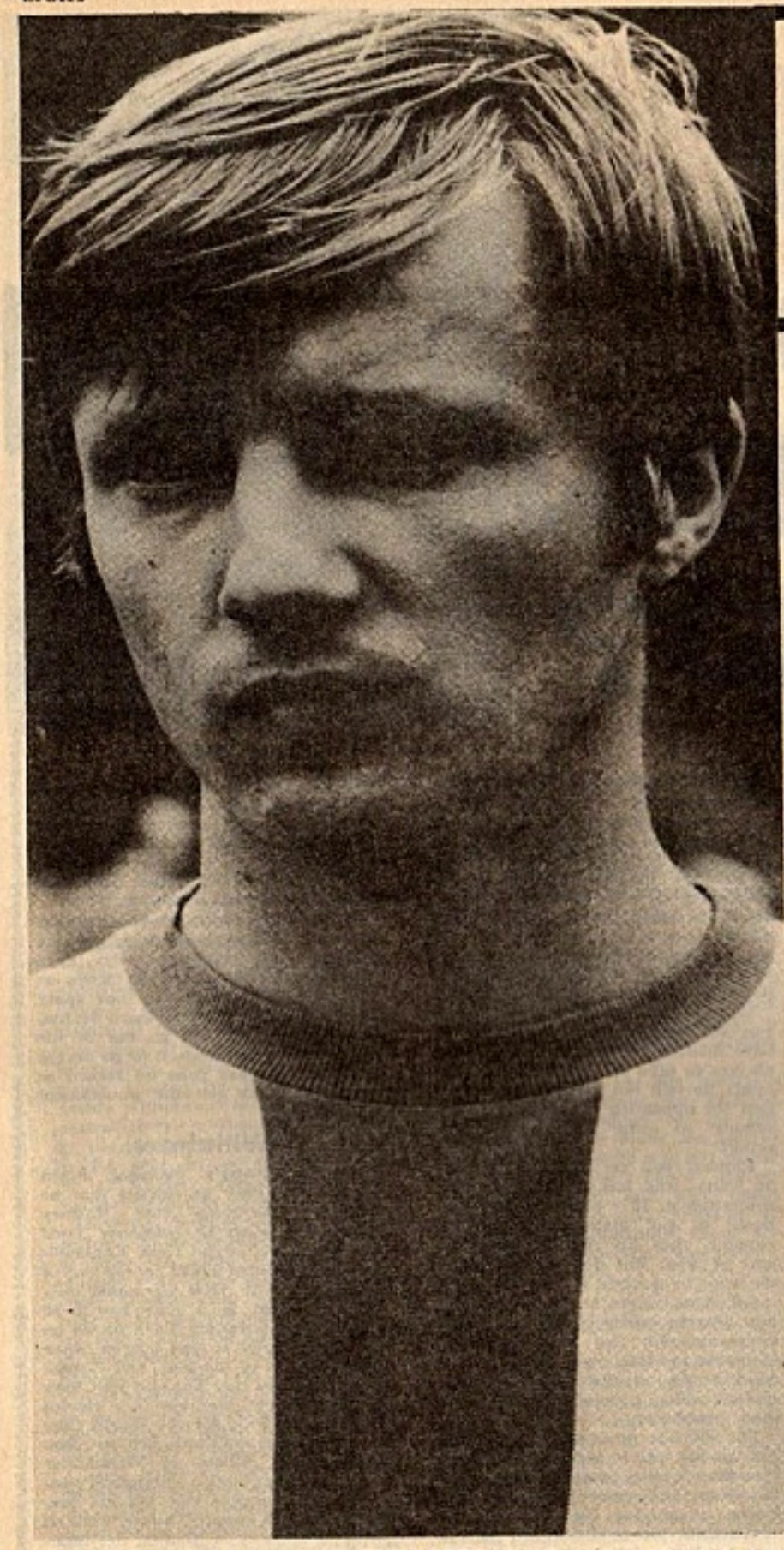
Sir Alf lays great store by loyalty just as he, too, is loyal to his team. But that is only enough as long as the team itself deserves respect. The kudos of playing for England has diminished, just as the team's performances have deteriorated, and you will not improve those performances by snubbing the Hudsons and the Todds, or by passing over the Osgoods. Ramsey would not have George Best, nor Gunther Netzer for that matter, in his team; and they would be the poorer for it.

Beyond this is the growing friction between Ramsey and many of the leading club managers, who have scant regard either for his tactics or his personality. This may not apply in any great measure to Dave Sexton, but even he did not go out of his way to persuade Hudson to go on the tour, and he has gone on record as saying that he felt the punishment too harsh.

Withdrew

Derby County's manager Brian Clough did little to suggest that he admires everything that Ramsey stands for when he withdrew Todd and Roy McFarland from England's full international squad on the eve of the match with West Germany, only to play them in a club match 48 hours later. Certainly Todd found no dissenting voice in that quarter when he opted out of the tour, and Clough has said since that England will have to climb down, because they cannot do without Todd for the World Cup.

Add to this the outspoken criticism of Malcolm Allison of Manchester City, and you have a vociferous vanguard of managers who are not prepared to put country before club as long as Ramsey is running the international side.



Marseille were all sent to sign ZOLTAN VARGA, the Hungarian refugee, but the move finally failed to materialise. Instead they have acquired another Hungarian, Antal Nagy from FC Twente of Holland.

CLUB FOCUS on FC MARSEILLE by JACK ROLLIN

IN terms of success in Europe, France has produced just one team of note. That is Reims. And their reign as one of the giants of the European Cup is long since over. They had the misfortune to be at their peak when Real Madrid were so good that any other side in the world would have trailed as also-rans.

But since Reims lost their star-studded side, the French have never really made anything of a hit outside of their own country. The best players in the country are foreigners—certainly the goalscorers—and with one or two exceptions the native talent is pretty mediocre.

Success

Without any doubt the most successful team in France at the moment is Olympique Marseille. Since they won the League and Cup double at the end of last season their record speaks for itself. Probably other sides in the country play better football; Nimes, for instance, without achieving as much success and St. Etienne get more goals, but Marseille finish up in the record books.

And it does seem that they have finally broken the stranglehold at least for the time being that St. Etienne held in the late 1960s. This is Marseille's second successive title in the French championship and their fourth ever.

Founder members of the professional league in 1932, Marseille won their first title in 1937 and their second in 1948. But in 1959 they were relegated and a premature come-back in 1962 ended in immediate relegation. But things have improved since their subsequent elevation in 1966.

Question

Much of their recent success is owed to Josip Skoblar, their Yugoslavian international striker who, at the tail end of last season, hit his 100th goal in 100 League games for the club. A 31 year old who has been something of a soccer wanderer, playing in West Germany after leaving his native land, his best years have come late in his career and the question is whether he would have done as well in a better class of football.

Last season he was top scorer in France with 30 goals. The year before he was the leading marksman in Europe with 44 goals which also broke the French record.

Success only within their own sphere

Goalscoring foreigners are nothing new to Marseille. Back in 1951 they signed a frail looking Swede from a junior club in the Scandinavian country and he became an overnight success. A fine artist and opportunist in front of goal he achieved the remarkable feat of scoring 31 of Marseille's 52 goals in the 1951-52 season when they finished third from bottom!

Even then they only avoided relegation by scraping home on goal average during the test matches which determined their fate.

Gunnar Andersson was his name and the following term he was top scorer in the country again with 35 of the club's 62 goals. That season Marseille finished ten places higher but gradually they were slipping back and in 1958-59 were bottom and relegated. But Andersson was top scorer all told for six seasons and scored 148 League goals during this period.

Younger

The present side has another Swede in it. Roger Magnusson (27) is an experienced international winger who has also been a soldier of fortune in the footballing sense with spells in Italy and Germany. But Magnusson is one of the younger players in the side.

Experience is the keynote of Marseille with two of their best players poached from St. Etienne in that explosive episode a season or so ago; goalkeeper Georges Carnus and centre back Bernard Bosquier who are both 30 now. Swarthy right back Jean-Pierre Lopez is 29, left back Edouard Kula a worthy successor to Jean Djorkaeff is 27 and the skipper the twin pivot Jules Zwunka is 31.

Vintage

Fortunately the midfield is less ageing with Roland Courbis at 19 the baby of the side and the captain of the French youth team of recent vintage. Jacky Novi is 26 and something of a terrier in this department.

Marseille's second highest scorer last season was Didier Couecou (28) but he has gone to Nantes after 13 valuable League goals last season. As a replacement Marseille have signed Jacques Bonnet the Nimes striker who scored 17 last term.

> Much of their recent success is due to Josip Skoblar from Yugoslavia

Bribery

Gilbert Gress (30) and Joseph Bonnel (33) are two other well known and experienced forwards while Jean-Louis Hodoul can at 26 find the extra energy to fill in whatever forward berth he is required.

Among other undistinguished newcomers are Leclercq a midfield player from Angouleme and Piatti a right back from Ajaccio.

At the helm, Marseille favour a dual partnership with the veteran 60 year old Mario Zatelli and 39 year old Kurt Linder taking charge of the playing affairs of the side.

While the domestic prospects look quite good for Marseille with Bonnet replacing Couecou and unless Skoblar blows up they should be sufficiently among the goals but too many of the players are teetering around the 30 mark for any severe exploits in Europe.

Defences

Bosquier with well over 40 caps for France, five championship medals and three cup winners medals in his career is the strong man of the defence and Carnus was the club's most consistent player last season. Magnusson can on his day torment the best of defences, but so much is expected of Skoblar that the pressure on the Yugoslav will be even greater this season.

As European Cup challengers, Marseille may find that the first hurdle will prove insurmountable. Juventus originally bought Magnusson but since Marseille do not meet this kind of opposition in their day to day existence, the Italians may have too much know-how of European Cup style home and away ties for the provincial French outfit.

Winners

Last season Marseille could at least say that they went out of the competition beaten by the eventual winners Ajax Amsterdam. They could go out even quicker this year and against a side who will probably not get beyond the quarter-finals.

So, it could be back to the drawing board for them and merely dreams of Reims . . .

In future issues of "World Soccer", Jack Rollin will be putting the spotlight on clubs involved in European competition.

Italian Transfer Round-up by PHILIP EVANS

ZOFF MOVES ...AT LAST!

IT'S not easy this time round to point immediately to the most important transfer to have taken place during the summer. The two major figures are indubitably Zoff and Chiarugi, their influence on the coming season could be considerable, both will play for clubs with a very real chance of winning the league title.

The Napoli goalkeeper has moved to Juventus—finally. Summer after summer there has been speculation as to a possible transfer, and time after time the carrot was withdrawn from service just as it was about to be taken. Now Zoff has moved, he will play an enormously important part in Juventus's bid for a second title and, of course, in their bid for a good showing in the European Cup. For me, he has been the most interesting of the Italian goalkeepers, on his day fit to rank with the best in the world, and his transfer answers a problem that has plagued Juventus for several seasons.

Fitness

With him has moved Jose Altafini, still galvanically quick over the first ten metres, still a touch player of great fitness and skill. Of course, he has slowed, now spends much of any game with his hands on his hips, but his experience should serve Juventus well until Bettega returns to full fitness.

Chiarugi has moved from Fiorentina to Milan. Perhaps Rocco can do what Pesaola, Puglese and Liedholm failed to do—make the player realise that football is a team game and that his talent as a *jongleur* can be brilliant within a footballing context, merely banal and irritating outside it. Chiarugi is a player of such great gifts, a beautiful striker of a dead ball, full of pace and invention; all of which usually go to waste.

He must realise and be made to realise that on form he is the only player in the Italian league who can approach Riva for his place in the national side. Perhaps he'll succeed in the new locale. Certainly everyone in Florence was so convinced that he was certifiable that his performances became too often a battle between individual skills and the attitude of the crowd.

Midfield

Nils Liedholm has made interesting moves in this year's market. From Napoli he has acquired Angelo Sormani and Perego, the former to act as a Mazzola figure in midfield and attack, the latter to bolster his defence. Galdiolo will play at the centre, which is his rightful position. A big, strong lad, Galdiolo, but never a full-back.

And Napoli? From Fiorentina they have taken Esposito, who now returns home; from Verona they have the ex-Fiorentina striker Mariani; from Vicenza they have the very promising winger, Damiani. It has been a shake-up in Napoli and a look two or three years hence. But Carmignani is no Zoff and the tight defence of two seasons ago has a slightly porous look to it now.

Vicenza might be an outside team to follow. They have Vitali back in the only milieu in which he has succeeded, they have Ferrante from Fiorentina, a really excellent defender who can also score goals, and from Cagliari they have Greatti, whom everyone said was finished three seasons ago. Not so, and the small man might well enjoy an Indian summer up in the Veneto this winter.

Nuisance

Cagliari have lost Vitali and Greatti, gained Maraschi, who's been around and about for some time causing nuisance to defences. And Inter played a solemn hand in the transfer game this time. Ghio, Pellizzaro and Reif went to Atalanta in exchange for Doldi, Magistrelli and Moro. Copper for copper, there; but I feel Inter have made a mistake in not keeping Fabbian on their books. The young midfield player has been lent to Reggiana.

Apart from Chiarugi, Milan go into battle with a string of good reserves. Cudicini looks like playing another season, despite his feeling that the day of reckoning was at hand. Milan have Casone back from Sampdoria, whence goes Villa; have Turone of Genoa and Dolci of Varese. No coincidence that Trapattoni is back with Milan as a coach to the youth teams, having spent last season with Varese.

Torino have Madde back from Mantova, a good little midfield player, but otherwise seem fairly unchanged. I still feel they need a good young striker to assist Bui. And Bologna have taken upon themselves the task of trying to get the best out of Roberto Vieri, for so long one of the stormy petrels of Italian football, a player of great gifts and silly application.

Roma have played the thing cool, giving Helenio Herrera yet another chance to claim that he could win the title for the club given the right players. Spadoni, his new signing from third division Rimini, proved himself in the Anglo-Italian tournament; and Helenio has now taken upon himself the task of getting some goals from Mujesan, a large, unwieldy striker of vague talents.

Exchanged

Newly-promoted Lazio have Ferruccio Mazzola back from Fiorentina, and have exchanged Massa for Frustalupi of Inter. The latter was always a key player for Sampdoria, found himself wasted in Milan and could well reveal his usual commonsense and care again with the Roman club. Lazio, incidentally, have rid themselves of Papadopulo. He will now be breaking legs in the second division, the law of diminishing returns having finally caught up with him.

All of which leaves prognostication for a later date when we have had time to see how the new machinery has been made to adapt to the old machines. *Plus ca change.*

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What's to be done with Argentina?

WHAT'S to be done with Argentina? I write before the meeting of FIFA in Paris, when they were due to consider the report of their Disciplinary Committee on the dismal events of the Argentina v. Yugoslavia fracas in Rio; and nearly six years before the 1978 World Cup is due to be played in Argentina. It is perfectly plain, however, that if things go on as they are, there isn't a hope of that competition being played on and around the River Plate, since if FIFA permits it, the European countries at large will simply boycott it.

There has been talk of suspending Argentina from international football, and perhaps this will have been done. It seems more logical to me that a special, investigatory and observing group be set up by FIFA to keep a close watch an Argentinian football for the next two years. If, by that time, there has not been a radical improvement in the conduct of players and spectators, then the 1978 World Cup will have to be taken away from them and allocated to another Latin American country.

It still seems to me abominably unfair that Rangers should be excluded from European football for a year, after having deservedly and impressively won the European Cup winners Cup. Willy Waddell, their manager, understandably relieved that their "sentence" was cut by half, said he felt justice had been done. I don't think so for a moment. Above all, it seems to me that a most dubious precedent has been established, whereby the supporters of a club are in effect treated as its agents.

Hooliganism

While not for a moment wishing to defend the hooliganism, the almost bestial exaggerations, of certain Rangers fans, I do not see how the club could possibly be held responsible for them or expected to control them outside Ibrox Stadium. In the circumstances, it would surely have been a much wiser procedure to have banned Rangers from playing any home matches in the European Cup in Glasgow, for a year or two; perhaps even banned them from playing in Britain.

Thus they would very properly have been permitted to defend their trophy, while at the same time their fans would have been expensively reminded of the error of their ways.

What amazes one about the European Union is that, after fifteen years of Cup football in three different competitions—one of which, admittedly, they have only just come to control—they should perpetually be taken by surprise when anything goes wrong. The Borussia Munchengladbach-Inter affair was an equally alarming and unsatisfactory example.

So Netzer and Wimmer will be playing, in September, in the first round of the UEFA Cup, against a Buchanless Aberdeen—who may take mild reassurance from the fact that Lefever, the Danish outside-left whose head dealt so ably with Netzer's swerving corners, has left them for Belgium.

Gunther Netzer with Jupp Hoeness.

Helmeted

Things, in Buenos Aires and Argentinian football at large, seem to be as bad as they have been for a long time; which is very bad indeed. For many years, the violence of the Buenos Aires crowds was a byword; one was forever seeing photographs of steel helmeted police shooting tear gas into impassioned crowds. If the

World Cup were to be played there this year, can you imagine what would happen? For not only do the crowds seem to be as dangerous and malicious as they ever were, but the players are as ruthless and provocative as *they* have been since the early 1960s.

There was a time when the majority of Argentinian players—and let me emphasise that word majority—were interested above all in facts of skill, in prodigies of techniques which would enrapture the gallery. True, there was always a sprinkling of hard men, none harder than Luisito Monti, "The Man Who Strolls," an Italo-Argentine who played for both countries at centre-half in World Cups, winning a medal for Italy in 1934.

When Maurice Pinel played for France against Argentina in Montevideo in the World Cup of 1930, he never, he afterwards said, came near Monti without receiving some kind of kick or punch. A little earlier, Monti, stretching out his hand to a Chelsea player, during a "friendly" between that club and Boca Juniors, then kicked him, precipitating a brawl.

Demonstrated

Retribution came when he himself was kicked in a tackle against England, breaking a bone in his foot, and precipitating the notorious Battle of Highbury of November, 1934.

Monti, however, was the exception who proved the rule, and the rule was better demonstrated by his Italo-Argentinian colleague in the 1934 World Cup winning team, the slim, immensely fast and penetrative Raimondo Orsi. Today, Monti would be in his element on the River Plate, for at a time when Europe is steadily going over to Total Football and its many pleasing graces, Argentinian football resembles more closely a state of Total War.

Illuminating

The case of Pastoriza, recently voted second best player in South America, after Tostao, is depressingly illuminating. Pastoriza, whom Monaco, for reasons best known to themselves, have lately been trying to sign, is 30 years old, a midfield inside-forward who is captain of Independiente, the Copa de los Libertadores holders, captain of the Argentinian national team, and President of the Players' Union, was one of the two Argentinians sent off for brawling in Rio.

He also, with a well judged and executed butt, broke the nose of the Sao Paolo player, Edson, when Independiente beat them in a vital Copa de los Libertadores semi-final round match in Buenos Aires. The experienced Sao Paolo forward Toninho, who once used to play alongside Pelé at Santos, said afterwards that the younger Sao Paolo players were demoralised by the crowd and its menace.

There has been, indeed, a great deal of violence away from the stadiums as well as in them. Recently *LA NACION*, the Buenos Aires newspaper, which has never been afraid to castigate the failings of Argentinian football, wrote about the terrorisation by Boca Junior fans of the passengers waiting at a local station, after the fans had been to a match against Argentinos Juniors. Women were insulted and robbed, wallets stolen. In another, still more appalling, incident this year, a Colon fan was lynched.

Martin Buchan, formerly of Aberdeen, now of Manchester United.

The trouble with the state of Argentinian football is that it is a self-perpetuating process. The less success Argentinian teams have, the worse they behave, and the more they commit themselves to sheer thuggery rather than the good football they—as Pastoriza among them—know how to play so well, the less success they can hope for. Things are complicated by what seems a perennial crisis of finance, which leads to the best players emigrating abroad in droves: just as they did, for different reasons, in the 1940s, when there was the great drain to Bogota, including Di Stefano, Rossi and Pedernera.

Prejudice

Criticise the Argentinians, and there are always cries of prejudice and victimisation, memories of that torrid afternoon at Wembley in the quarter-finals of the 1966 World Cup, after endless deliberate fouling and provocation, Antonio Rattin was sent off, and the ultimate behaviour of their players in the Wembley dressing-room tunnel prompted Alf Ramsey to speak of "animals," a word which has been neither forgotten nor forgiven in Latin America.

News from France
by ANDRE DUCLOS

HOPE OF PLACE IN WORLD CUP

FEW French seasons have begun with more promise than the 1972/73 one; let us hope it is maintained. In the first place, the unexpected and comparative success of the international team in the Brazilian Independence Tournament has given some hope of qualification for the next World Cup, of victory this autumn against Russia in Paris in a vital eliminating game. Not that even this, the whitewashing of Russia, would be the end of it, for as everybody knows, the winners of this group, by a weird dispensation of the World Cup Committee, must play again, against the winners of the South American group which includes Peru.

Judged on the relative form shown by Peru and France in the Independence Cup, victory even over the Peruvians would not be beyond the possibilities of France, but one must guard against euphoria. The curious thing is that the South American air, and the opportunity to be together, seems to do something for Georges Boulogne and his men. It did it at the beginning of 1971, when France actually beat the Argentinians 4—3 in Buenos Aires, thanks, admittedly, to a little bit of luck, and some exceptional goalkeeping by Georges Carnus, who has now found a brilliant new deputy in young Baratelli of Nice.

Tall and powerful

Unfortunately the impetus of the 1971 Latin American tour did not carry over far enough, so that France failed to qualify for the quarter-finals of the European Championship, and by the official end of last season, appeared no more than a mediocre team. Ironic that it was a goalless draw against . . . Argentina which in the end was all that prevented them from qualifying for the semi-final group. The Argentinians are never more effective than when they are playing dourly for a goalless draw, as they did on that occasion. The time to catch and beat them is when their rather slow and ponderous cohorts are coming out in search of goals.

We may have no fewer than three well established Argentinian internationals playing in France, next season. There could even have been four, for the tall and powerful Fischer, son of a Brazilian father and an Argentinian mother, who has just gone to Botafogo, was sought by Saint Etienne. The former Champions, however, expect to have in their team Oswaldo José Piazza, the Argentinian international centre-half, from Lanus. He, like the explosive, 30-year-old Argentinian captain, José Omar Pastoriza, will need the final permission of his national Federation and at the time of writing it is uncertain whether this will be given. It is known that the manager of the national team, Pizzuti, is not at all happy about the drain of star players from clubs which can no longer afford to keep them. Pastoriza it was who was sent off the field, one of two expelled Argentinians, in the Rio third place match against Yugoslavia. His position as head of the Argentinian Players' Union does not seem to have calmed his temperament on the field.

Young defenders

Cesar Laraignée, the tall 23-year-old international stopper, from River Plate, seems destined, however, for Reims. Grandson of a French immigrant, he was a protégé at River of the Brazilian star, Didi, who encouraged him to come up in attack; something which Piazza also likes to do. Speaking of centre-halves, however, few did better in Brazil than the Guadaloupe defender, who plays in Corsica, Marius Trésor, whose form was such that the absence of Bernard Bosquier simply was not felt. Indeed, even were Bosquier to change his mind about playing for France, it is by no means certain he could win back his place, such was the form of the young French defenders in Brazil.

Strasbourg, back again in the First Division, have gambled most surprisingly by transferring Ivica Osim, their tall, Yugoslav international midfield player, to Sedan, one of the two other teams which have just been promoted. The club's general manager, M. Wenger, pays tribute to the splendid form of Osim last season, but adds that he is not sure how the big Yugoslav would adapt to Division I, given his lack of pace. He therefore preferred to sign Reinhard Libuda, Germany's World Cup right winger, a star of the 1970 tournament, and to let Osim go, since one foreigner at least had to go relinquished. A bold decision.

All eyes will inevitably be on Paris F.C., who now have Louis Hon, the former Stade Francais and French international half-back and Lyon manager, a veteran of Spanish football, too, as their new manager, in succession to Philippon. It is possible that by the time you read this, Paris F.C., who of course will play at the magnificent new Parc des Princes, will have acquired Salif Keita from Saint Etienne. Hon has signed a contract only for a year.

Long contracts, those of three or five years, make him laugh, he says. They can turn into a kind of mere habit. A Parisian himself, no one is more aware of the nature of the challenge, the huge difficulties, the immense possibilities of his tasks in the capital which he knows so long and so well. He says that one thing that worries him is the psychological state of the players, who got to the First Division with difficulty, then very nearly went straight back. He must give them, he says, new drive, new belief.

Meanwhile, over at Marseilles, we are still waiting to see whether Zoltan Varga, the Hungarian inside-forward disgraced and suspended in West Germany, will be allowed to play. Marseilles signed him, beating a much aggrieved Nimes to the punch; but at the time I write, Varga is still under suspension by the *Bundesliga* for "throwing" a match with Hertha Berlin. A fine old League it could be with the violent Pastoriza and the suspended Varga in its ranks. The attitude of Nimes and Marseilles hardly reflects credit on the French game.

NASL experiments with offside law

COLIN JOSE reports from the USA

THE North American Soccer League is the latest organisation to experiment with a change in the offside law. Starting in July, at the half-way point in the current season, offside in NASL games is only being called 18 yards out from the goal-lines, that is in the penalty area and on a line extending to both touchlines.

This experiment was, of course, first carried out away back in 1965 when Hearts and Kilmarnock played a game in Edinburgh organised by the International F.A. Board, and further tests have been carried out in various other competitions including the Watney Cup and the Anglo-Italian tournament.

Commenting on the reasons for making the change NASL Commissioner Phil Woosnam stated: "The game as it stands has proven to be one of the finest spectacles in the world, but with the evolution of present-day defensive systems the game has experienced a reduction in the number of goal scoring opportunities being created. The North American sports spectator has become attuned to an emphasis on offensive play, and by opening up the play with this change in the offside law, we feel the audience will be treated to a more exciting and enjoyable brand of the world's most popular sport.

Toronto centre-back Tony Medeiros.

"By comparing the scoring statistics for the first and second halves of the 1972 season and polling the views of fans, league and club personnel, we will be able to make a decision to institute the rule change for the entire 1973 season."

Early reaction to the change indicates mixed feelings. Ron Newman, coach of the Dallas Tornado, said: "It certainly opened up the game with both sides utilizing the fast break. However, your first reaction to a new rule change is how to defend against its attacking aspects until you have time to exploit them." On the other hand Pat McBride, a forward with the St. Louis Stars, says: "Until we get used to the new rule, the initial reaction is safety first. There is, however, considerably more open space at midfield."

Opportunities

My personal reaction after having seen only one game under the new law to date, falls more in line with that of the Atlanta coach, Vic Rouse, who commented: "I felt we were able to create some definite scoring chances against Rochester. It's is difficult to tell after one game if the scoring opportunities were directly related to the rule change. By the end of the season we will have a better idea."

The game I saw was the crucial match in the Northern Division race between Toronto and Rochester, and it did not differ greatly from a number of other games played in Toronto this year. That is to say Toronto did 90 per cent of the attacking and the visitors came to defend. Only in one play did the new rule work to advantage and that was when Carlo Dell'Omodarme, standing in an offside position under the old law, received the ball on a clear breakaway.

Full length

He raced from 10 yards inside the Toronto half, with only goalkeeper Dick Howard to beat, dribbled around him and shot. Meanwhile, Toronto centre-back, Tony Medeiros, had raced back to cover and flung himself full length across the goal to stop the ball with his chest. There were immediate appeals for a penalty from the Rochester players

Toronto manager Graham Leggat.

but the referee, quite rightly in my opinion waved play on. The cameramen behind the goal were in the best position to judge and unbelievable though it may have seemed to the Rochester players, they too claim that Medeiros did not touch the ball.

As it turned out Rochester won a bitterly fought game 2-1 with Metidieri scoring both goals for Rochester and Barison getting the Toronto goal from the penalty spot.

This win put Rochester in a strong position to challenge New York for the Northern Division lead but they slipped up three days later losing 2-0 in Dallas against a Tornado team that are fast closing in on St. Louis in the Southern Division race.

With the exception of the Miami Gatos, who are having considerable difficulty in establishing a settled team, and with off the field problems, all of the NASL clubs are still involved in one of the tightest races in the history of the league.

ERIC WEIL reports from Buenos Aires

INDEPENDIENTE HOPE TO FACE MIGHTY AJAX

INDEPENDIENTE, of Argentina, winners of the "Libertadores" Cup (the South American Club Championship) for the third time this year, are hoping that it will be third time lucky when they meet Ajax (Holland) for the Inter-Continental Cup. At least their fans had hoped so.

Whether the Club's board has the same idea is now in doubt, following the transfer of their half, Pastoriza, to Monaco (France). Pastoriza, in Brazil with the Argentine national team at the time, together with team mates Santoro, Lopez, Raimondo and Semenewicz, did not want to go at first, but the promise of a 3,000 dollar monthly salary plus bonuses, car and house soon changed his mind.

Strongest

Independiente are reported to be getting 100,000 dollars for Pastoriza, which they badly need (like all Argentine soccer clubs), but they lose the man generally known as "half the team" and 100,000 dollars isn't a lot in exchange for half a team.

Versatile Pastoriza forms part of Independiente's strongest department —the half-line which wins mid-field superiority for them in most games and which the national team included "en-bloc" for the Independence Cup Tournament in Brazil. Pastoriza organised defence and attack and still found time and opportunity to score many vital goals. Even when he has a quiet game, or is closely marked, he manages to make his presence felt because of his intelligent reading of a match.

Frankly it is difficult to understand why Independiente sold Pastoriza. They certainly haven't got an adequate replacement.

Independiente, winners of the Argentine First Division (now the Metropolitan Championship) seven times—1938, 1939, 1948, 1960, 1963, 1970 and 1971—and the national title once (in 1967), obtained the "Libertadores" Cup in 1964 and 1965. On both occasions they were then beaten by Inter-Milan, the European Cup winners, for the Inter-Continental Cup.

Qualify

At present Independiente's league record is poor—Pl. 21, w. 5, d. 8, l. 8. For the early part of the season they concentrated on winning the "Libertadores" Cup and league form suffered. Just after winning the Cup, five of their players were picked for the national team which played in Brazil (being away for almost a month). Now Independiente are in danger of failing to qualify for the national championship for the first time. The top 12 of the Metropolitan Championship qualify and they are presently fourteenth.

Opposition

Independiente play a defensive game out of necessity. Their strongest department is a well-drilled, close marking defence and a dominating half-line. They put so much importance on defence, however, mainly because they seem to be obsessed with the idea that they can't score goals and therefore must, at all costs, stop the opposition from scoring. In this way, Independiente have made things difficult for themselves in many games.

A league record of 27 goals in 21 games is certainly nothing to write home about, but this must be weighed against what I mentioned before—that they were concentrating on the "Libertadores" Cup, sometimes playing weak teams in league games, while in recent games they have been minus six internationals. (In 12 "Libertadores" Cup games they scored 19 goals.)

Yet while their attack is comparatively weak for South American Cup winners, it is certainly not as poor as Independiente themselves seem to think. In Cup games I have seen them score and almost score from some very good moves and generally make the most of their opportunities. In fact one of the attack's strong points is that it makes the best of its opportunities.

Modernised

Independiente, founded in 1905, is an all-sports club from the industrial town of Avellaneda, just across the Riachuelo River from Buenos Aires. Their stadium, recently modernised to hold 100,000—about half of them under cover—is just a stone's throw away from that of Racing Club, "world champions" of 1967 and their great rivals. Independiente, one of Argentina's "Big Five" of soccer, wear red jerseys and are known as the "Red Devils".

As for the players likely to line up against Ajax:

SANTORO is the only player remaining from the line-up which won the Cup (and faced Inter-Milan) in

Racing's Palomba (striped shirt) scores in the derby match with neighbours Independiente, which for once was not played before a full house. Independiente won 2-1. Authorities are blaming the poor football for falling attendances.

1964 and 1965. The fact that he has been among Argentina's best for the last eight years and has just kept goal for Argentina in Brazil's Independence Cup tournament, speaks for itself.

COMMISSO—an efficient defender, not afraid to rush into the tackle, but apt to leave open spaces behind him; LOPEZ—difficult to beat in the air or on the ground and generally the reliable ruler of the penalty area; SA—the play-anywhere back who rarely has a poor game; GARISTO—most improved and enthusiastic defender.

Close-marking

PAVONI—efficient captain and another sound defender, Uruguayan international at the recent Independence Cup tournament in Brazil; SEMENEWICZ—close-marking and obstructing half; RAIMONDO—midfield architect who had formed an excellent understanding with Pastoriza; BALBUENA — enthusiastic and fast winger, dangerous with his sudden bursts of speed; MAGAN—slow, but useful in attack because of his good former understanding with Pastoriza; MIRCOLI—always looking for half chances and scorer of many vital goals; SAGGIORATTO—the ball artist of the attack, only recently promoted to the first team, never afraid of being in the thick of things and the darling of the fans.

As this goes to press, the Club's coach, former Argentine international back, Pedro Dellacha, has received an excellent offer to take over Celta de Vigo (Spain) and has expressed his intention of leaving at once. Independiente does not want to release him until after the games with Ajax, but Dellacha is intent on leaving. Dellacha has obviously had a lot to do with Independiente's tight defensive set-up.

More moves by top stars in Argentina

NOT a month goes by without a number of Argentina's soccer stars being transferred to a foreign club. Latest to go are Veron (Estudiantes de La Plata) and Gramajo (Rosario), both to Panathinaikos (Greece), while league leaders, San Lorenzo, are in the process of transferring another forward, Garcia Ameijenda, following the sale of Fischer to Brazil. Yet San Lorenzo continue to score goals—42 in 22 games—and are now six points ahead.

Opposing teams endeavour to stop San Lorenzo by marking their most dangerous goal-getter out of the game, but that is where the trouble starts. Which is San Lorenzo's most dangerous scorer? Now that Fischer is gone, they focus their attention on Scotta and Veglio, but veteran Sanfilippo and Garcia Ameijenda are just as good at getting goals. If opponents manage to hold all the forwards, then Telch, the organiser in chief, breaks through to score, but apart from that there's always half Cocco to pop them in.

While San Lorenzo's players share the goals, Curioni, of ailing Boca Juniors, tops the scorers' table with 14 goals, followed by Brindisi (Huracan) and Mas (River Plate) 13.

Placings in the Metropolitan First Division Championship, with 12 games to go, are: (1) San Lorenzo 33 pts., (2) Velez Sarsfield, River Plate, Colon de Santa Fe, Newell's Old Boys 27, (6) Racing 25, (7) Huracan, Chacarita Juniors 24, (9) Boca Juniors 23, (10) Estudiantes de La Plata 22, (11) Rosaria Central, Argentinos Juniors 21, (13 Independiente 20, (14) Gimnasia y Esgrima de La Plata 19 (15) Atlanta 17, (16) Ferrocaril Oeste 16, (17) Banfield 14, (18) Lamus 9.

PERU

(Placings with one game to go)

Metropolitan Championship: (1) Sporting Cristal (champions) 20 pts., (2) Defensor Lima 17, (3) Municipal, Universitario, Sport Boys 13, (6) Alianza Lima 12, (7) Servicio Industrial Marina, Defensor Lima 8.

Provincial Championship: (1) Tumaň (2) Galvez 18, (3) Torino 16, (4) Aurich de Chiclana 14, (5) Melgar 12, (6) Grau, Manucci 9; (8). León de Huanuco 6.

COLOMBIA

(Placings with one game to go)

"Opening" Championship: (1) Millionarios de Bogotá 37, (2) Junior 34, (3) Independiente-Santa Fe de Bogotá 31, (4) Deportivo Cali, Nacional Medellin 30, (6) Dep. Pereira, Tolima 25, (8) Dep. Quindio 24, (9) Medellin 22, (10) Cucuta, Bucaramanga 21, (12) Caldas 18, (13) Union Magdalena, America de Cali 17).

CZECHS FACE NEW CRISIS

Ladislav Novak resigns as national team boss —ERIC BATTY reports

WHEN the Czechs beat Hungary 4-1 in a World Cup play-off to qualify for the trip to Mexico, it appeared to their fans that the tide had turned, that once more they were on the upgrade. In Mexico, although they failed to reach the quarter finals the Czechs were not disgraced by any means—leading Brazil and holding England to 1-0 were good performances—but then followed the boots scandal and in the autumn of 1970 the suspension of most of the World Cup squad.

This left the national team without a manager and virtually without players and the climax came with a 1-1 draw at home to little Finland in the European Championship that was watched by a mere 5,000. That all-time low proved to be the turning point for, with the winter break to follow, the FA had several months in which to reorganise and seek a man who could restore not only the confidence of the players but the interest of the fans.

Personal qualities

They found that man in Ladislav Novak, the former Dukla full back whose 75 caps is an overall record for Czechoslovakia. Though relatively inexperienced as a manager—little more than a year with Division II Jablonec whom he joined first as a player when he quit Dukla—Novak's personal qualities enabled him to overcome his problems. The first match under his direction 18 months ago was away to Wales who, at home, have often been a test for the best. On this occasion they were hit by injuries and withdrawals but were nevertheless looking the more dangerous in the second half when the Czechs suddenly produced two goals in three minutes, to win 3-1.

Morale is a vitally important quality at any level and if nothing else, Novak proved in his first outing that he had the knack of getting the best from his players. From this game on there was a new look and a new mood within his squad and it was by the narrowest of margins—that point dropped to Finland proved critical in the end—that Rumania edged them out of the European Championship after being beaten in Prague.

New confidence

Under the direction of Novak and his assistant Ladislav Kacani, the national team began to find a new confidence. Though they picked their opponents carefully, staying well away from West Germany, England, Italy, etc., the Czechs began to look very promising and it was apparently Novak himself who had the last word in deciding to accept Brazil's invitation to play in their Independence Cup. His openly avowed intention was that the immediate future was of only relative importance—his target was the qualifying competition for the 1974 World Cup.

Simultaneously the Czech Under 23 squad was being developed by Jozef Venglos and Jan Faber, producing not only good results but also unearthing some very talented players who went on to gain full caps. In particular two forwards—Dukla's left winger Gajduska and Masrna a right winger or centre forward from Spartak Trnava. In the UEFA Under 23 competition the Czechs made good progress, qualifying where their seniors had narrowly failed against Rumania and Finland and then in the quarter- and semi-finals beating Sweden and Greece at home and away!

In the final Czechoslovakia clashed with the USSR—who apart from an Olympics qualifying failure in 1968—have rarely been troubled by the Czechs. But Russian football at the moment, as seen in the final stages of the European Championship Cup appears to be singularly lacking in individual skill and forward talent and despite their more than useful performances in recent UEFA Youth competitions the Russian Under 23 team went down to the Czechs 2-2 in Moscow and 1-3 in the second leg at Ostrava.

So the Czech game looked well on its way to recovery and the majority of their fans, always optimistic about their chances of beating Scotland for a place in the 1974 World Cup became almost convinced of success. Then without warning when the Czech squad arrived back from Brazil the bombshell exploded: Novak and Kacani had offered their resignations to the Czech FA. They both wanted to return to club football.

Kacani's name had been linked with VSS Kosice for some time past though he has until now always insisted that his prime role is his job at the University of Physical Culture in Bratislava. Whether he will go as far as Kosice remains to be seen, for no doubt he could be tempted if his club duties did not interfere with his University post.

Hesitated briefly

But Novak was another matter. He had seemed to be more than satisfied with both his position and the progress he was making, yet suddenly he made up his mind that he wanted to return to Jablonec who were once more amongst the Division II challengers this season but failed to make promotion.

Fortunately for the Czechs, a ready-made replacement was on hand in the shape of Vaclav Jezek, the former Sparta manager who has spent the last three years in Holland with ADO . . now The Hague FC. Until the resignation of Novak he had been linked with Brno, though doubtless he would have preferred to remain in Prague. The FA hesitated briefly after accepting Novak's resignation, just long enough it seems to confirm that Jezek would accept the job before announcing his appointment, but he cannot even begin to work until mid-August and the start of the World Cup campaign is only weeks away. It remains to be seen whether Jezek will carry on where Novak left off though the new boss is something of a traditionalist in outlook whereas Novak had an open mind and a good relationship with the players.

The Czechs still have the potential but the overall effect must be that the balance of advantage swings very slightly in favour of Scotland despite their moderate performances. But the real victims of the situation are likely to be the Czech fans who will be sadly disillusioned if Jezek's first outing is anything but a big success.

TERRY VENABLES TALKING TO GREGORY TESSER

Closer liaison should exist

TESSER: Terry, you serve on the Professional Footballers' Association Committee, so surely you must have been caught up in the furore regarding the attitude between both players and officials.

VENABLES: Obviously. Many people were I think, upset when the referees got tough at the beginning of last season.

We in the Association believe they did not go about it in the correct way. Of course, there has been some improvement since it started. I admit the referees have a very difficult job to do. But on many occasions they seemed at the time to be more concerned with the petty irrelevances as opposed to cutting out the really dirty fouls.

I myself would like to see much more consistency. For example one week a player is booked for an offence and the next week he often gets away with exactly the same foul.

TESSER: Do you think all the parties concerned, the Football Association, the Football League and the Professional Footballers Association, plus, of course, the referees should meet more often and discuss matters in general?

VENABLES: Certainly. It seems to me that all the various organisations often forget that we are all in this game together, yet to be frank many of us seem much keener on winning battles off the field of play than on it.

However, we are all essentially interested in the well-being of soccer in general. You see we can all put something concrete into the game, which must mean that regular meetings and such like should be of mutual concern and interest to everyone in football.

TESSER: What do you think about the new Football League system for the suspension of players? I mean of course the penalty points law.

VENABLES: Well I think this is quite a sensible idea. But honestly I don't think enough thought or maybe consideration has been given to all the various points.

It could work and there again it could snowball tremendously.

TESSER: Since the maximum wage was abolished some twelve years ago, footballers have become much more respected in every corner of society. This of course, is a general statement. Do you think this is true?

VENABLES: Of course, but players are just beginning to appreciate their all-round strength.

Fans go to grounds on a Saturday because they want to see a game of football, and let's face it in the end it is the players who play the game and the supporters are not bothered with internal politics.

TESSER: Do you class the PFA basically as a trade union?

VENABLES: In a way I suppose. But as such we are not a union as the E.T.U. is for instance. But irrespective of what I have just said we are now much stronger than ever before and I sincerely feel that our Association will grow from strength to strength.

MADRID-CR OF WORLD

News from Spain by Norman Cutler

THE city of Madrid, whose Airport Barajas is the cross-roads of world football, is back as the centre of Spanish soccer. Apart from being the seat of the League and Federation, and over a thousand juvenile and regional clubs, they now hold the League and Cup double. The League for Real and the Cup for Atletico.

Atletico Madrid unexpectedly won the Cup. They beat Valencia in the final for the second year in succession, 2—1, the winning goal coming from international Garate who, after being out of the side most of the season through injury, showed once again that he is the rightful heir to Di Stefano as centre-forward of the international side.

Contract

Both finalists by their performances created havoc in their respective areas. Di Stefano promised Valencia the League title and could only finish up third. Max Merkel of Atletico Madrid promised the League and European Cup and was only able to deliver the Spanish Cup. He was told several weeks back that his contract would not be renewed.

The reports that Di Stefano will be leaving are quite untrue, he is there for another season at least, in spite of Boca Juniors efforts to get him to return to them.

Ronnie Allen has already taken over his new job as manager of Sporting Lisbon. This was a surprise signing as most people thought Ronnie would return to Spain and sign for Malaga. He probably thought he was safer across the border having heard reports of Mafia interventions in Malaga. For one thing, Sporting have no regulations or restrictions about signing players, he can have as much money as he wants to build a team. In fact, the highly successful Sporting already have Chirola (Hector Yazalde), leading-goal scorer of the Argentine, on their books. They paid £180,000 for him and he has been sitting on the lines waiting for the contract to come into force this summer.

Incidentally, Yazalde who was signed during the early winter has been sitting on the touch lines drawing £250 a month.

The reward for success is high if you play for Real Madrid. The wage list for Real's 24 players is as follows:

Single men, £170 a month and signing fee;

Married men, £188;

Married with one child, £200;

Their bonuses—win at home £90—away win £150—away draw £75.

For winning in Barcelona, Bilbao and Valencia and against Atletico Madrid, they receive £300.

Substitutes (2 in Spain), even if they play for only one minute, get the same bonuses. The other two on the bench receive half.

This may be staggering on its own, but it is chicken feed to Real Madrid, who from each one of their 17 home matches this season have drawn an average gate of £25,000. And their visits to other grounds have broken ground records, with the exception of Valencia and Barcelona.

The signing of the year . . . complicated as usual . . . is of Luis Del Sol. The Rome mid-field player who, while on holiday in Seville, signed for Betis. A lot of eyes were closed to permit this signing. Del Sol, who played for Betis before he was transferred to Real Madrid, has had a life of complications. La Roma bought him from Juventus last summer, without either he or Helenio Herrera his manager, knowing of the transaction until it was completed. His move to Betis is equally complicated.

He went to Juventus during the Italian Klondyke several years ago, and was classified by the Italian Federation and FIFA as an importation and foreigner. In view of this classification many are wondering whether his signing for Betis is legal, in view of the fact that Spain does not allow foreign importations. The saving grace is that Del Sol is a Spaniard by birth. Although by now his signing registration must be in quite a mess.

The world was shocked by the "behaviour" of Scottish fans in Barcelona during the Glasgow Rangers' visit for the Cup winners Cup against Moscow Torpedoes and my colleague on World Soccer, no doubt in an effort to placard Scottish fans, boldly steps in with an article "Who was to blame?"

Let me tell you . . . I was there.

The real fact is that the British and Spanish press reporters published so many unconfirmed facts that a story that should have been called "The enthusiasm of Glasgow fans" or the Great Player No. 12, was treated as a race riot or worse. My accusations upset Spanish reporters who faced me with a question "Now Superman, how did you cover the match?".

I told them I did not describe that match as a massacre. My understanding of that word was quite different. I did not include the so-called Legions of injured police and spectators because I checked that there were no injuries according to the ground and local hospitals. I did not say there were 2,000 Scotsmen running on the pitch, because I was in that stand and saw scores of Spaniards enjoying themselves, too. And I did not say that the Glasgow Rangers players were playing in a drunken condition through taking sips from the bottles of alleged whisky that fans were waving around. It smelt mighty like red wine to me. And as for that picture which the English newspapers proclaimed as exclusive . . . I have seen it dozens of times before when similar things take place.

Injustice

The only injury recorded between the hours of 7 and 12 that night was that of a Scotsman who lived in Barcelona. He fell down the metro steps in the City miles away and was taken to hospital, where he died.

The biggest injustice of the whole thing was the UEFA findings of the riot. That Glasgow Rangers should be expelled from European football was quite contrary to all rules of justice. What did UEFA do when German fans invaded the field at the end of their European Championship match with Russia in Munich only a few weeks later? Did they ban the German International team from playing abroad for two years as they did Glasgow? If the Scottish ban was justified, then so was West Germany.

Sponsor wanted for the match of the century!

I think it is time some bright cigarette or beer firm sponsored the match that should be played as soon as possible. They would gain a fortune and stage the biggest laugh in the history of football. It's my own suggestion because I have read so much criticism lately, it is about time we found out where all the knowledge lays . . . and who really knows. I suggest

ROSSROADS SOCCER

—22 Alf Ramsey critics versus any 6 of Ramsey's selections. And another match between 22 Kubala critics against 12 of Spain's selection.

I for one would pay a fortune to see it . . . although it would mean taking a stack of handkerchiefs to wipe away the tears of laughter.

The Spanish Federation are very satisfied with the team who will be Spain's ambassadors during next year's European Cup, i.e. the white shirted Real Madrid. But are the Football Association of England satisfied that their champions . . . white shirted Derby County, would do justice to the part they are playing in the Hands Across the Sea side of the European competition.

Derby County's visits to Spain in the past have all been—shall we say "not quite right".

Behaviour

In May last year they played Mallorca and their performance on the field, although faultless in behaviour, brought protests from local public and press who demanded "how long are we going to be taken advantage of". Full strength, star-packed Derby could only draw 0—0 with second division Real Mallorca.

Assistant Manager Taylor was indeed proud of Derby's performance and told me afterwards: "We treated this as a rehearsal for our entry into Europe, the 0—0 draw was perfect". What he didn't know was that Mallorca's eleven was entirely made up of reserves, regional players and amateurs. I repeat the players were perfect, which was more than could be said about the General Secretary and directors, who had been invited to a banquet by the Mallorcan club after the match. The invitations totalled 25—including the players. Derby arrived with a party of 50 . . . 25 uninvited guests picked up at the hotel where they were staying.

In August, Derby returned again to play Mallorca. This time the match was under auspices of the Press Association and few people attended. They made no big impression, although they were English League champions, but they did win the game.

Spaniards never forget and this time they were invited to a second class wine cellar and given wine out of the barrel and quaint Mallorcan dishes to eat.

Real Madrid, back row left to right: Garcia Remon, Tourino, Benito, Verdugo, Gresso, Zoco. Front: Aguilar, Amancio, Santillana, Velazquez, Anzarda.

RODNEY MARSH...will he prove worth the £200,000 outlay for Manchester City this year?

ALLISON LOOKS FOR MARSH MAGIC

MALCOLM Allison is living up to a reputation for success by backing himself for a great first season as the complete supremo of Manchester City. Which means quite simply that some of the clubs who fancy their chances have been handed a fair warning.

It's always easy to anticipate that kind of confidence, even from lesser personalities, when the playing strength includes such as Francis Lee, Colin Bell, Mike Summerbee and Mike Doyle, not forgetting the ubiquitious Tommy Booth.

But the possibilities automatically become far greater when it's also remembered—just in case it's been forgotten!—that a recordbreaking cheque of £200,000 broke down Queen's Park Rangers resistance, and made Rodney Marsh available, too.

Pilgrimage

Available? Yes. Proved? Not yet. First indications are there for the reading, but the early post-signing performances have not completely fulfilled the fervent hopes of all those one-clubbers who make the regular match pilgrimage to Maine Road.

When this native from the distant Hackney marshes was first imported north, City supporters welcomed the move. They saw it as the answer to Manchester United's much-publicised capture of Ian Moore. But while the star from Nottingham Forest was an instantaneous success, Marsh languished and disappointed.

To such degree that the knives were out for this new member of Alf Ramsey's England squad within three games of taking the one-way ticket from West London, and nobody could have forecast a quicker lament.

Criticism

They said the real Rodney Marsh should stand up and be counted, though it seemed to me that the criticism was fostered largely because dropped points from those immediate fixtures resulted in the Lancashire outfit being toppled from the summit when a home reverse against Stoke supplied Derby County with the big take-over chance.

It must be said now in his favour, that Marsh took this rather drastic treatment as a true professional. He recognised that those who pay at the gate should be able to say their piece, and certainly won me over by recalling similar disappointing experience with Fulham and Rangers.

It was this way. Climbing aboard the gravy train for the first time, some nine years ago, he made a debut in the Cottagers' First Division line-up, then was dropped for the next game. Because Johnny Haynes reported fit, and, in those days, Haynes was a power in the land, with Marsh merely a soccer apprentice.

Again, he was the odd man out at Loftus Road after an opening stint of three games—but recovered brilliantly from that personal shock to develop into the greatest idol the club had ever had.

The Pied Piper of Hamelin had nothing on Marsh. The fans followed him everywhere. And they always made their presence known in the stands and on the terraces with this short, but lilting and compelling chant: "Rod-nee! Rod-nee!".

Pin-up

Once, when turning up outside the ground, an old journalistic friend, said: "I suppose you've come to see the Rodney Marsh show." Everybody else said the same. For that was the time when he was helping guide Rangers from the Third Division to the First.

He was the popular pin-up. His magical appeal always added extra thousands to the gate. Those who disagreed on such a score had their doubts finally settled almost three years ago.

Proof was obtained in an unusual manner. Marsh was suspended in the December, of 1969, as the crowd averaged 20,000 for each home game. The attendance immediately dived to less than 10,000, and stayed that way until his return, when the figures rose once more.

Spectacular

The man himself wants to be a success with City. In fact, he blandly admits to a desire to become, like Ali, the greatest, and, after signing in a 10-day period during which the Manchester clubs paid out £530,000 for new players, he said: "It's going to be great playing in City's team, and I want to do spectacular things for them."

Well, here's the season of new opportunities, the chance for living up to the price tag, and proving that Allison did, after all, sign a footballer who can not only score the goals that matter but also entertain and produce the skills in a winter of achievement.

What a thrilling prospect. And it is being set up just at the right time for this 27-year-old with nine years of mixed experience at different levels of the game.

He knows how City tackle their problems, both in the dressing room and on the training ground, and the newness has worn off. I think we'll see the real Marsh this winter.

Rodney Marsh.

West German Newsletter from ARTHUR ROTMIL

Record points for Bayern ... and over 100 goals, too

WEST GERMANY'S domestic programme was pushed temporarily into the background by the splendid achievement of the national side, who won the title of champions of Europe. Just a week later, two championship rounds, plus the Cup final had been accommodated—all within eight days! For the German soccer enthusiasts these few weeks in June were filled with excitement till the final day, such as has rarely been experienced at the end of a long drawn out campaign before. The season which began under the heavy cloud of unsavoury disclosures concerning the manipulation of results by corruptive methods, ended in a blaze of glory.

The *Bundesliga*, too, captured the imagination of the fans all over the country thanks to an almost "human" computer which luckily selected for the last round the dream pairing of the League leaders Bayern Munich and their nearest challengers Schalke, who were only one point behind, but had to visit the Bavarians.

It was just like the old days when the winners of the Regional group play-offs disputed the grand all-German final for the title. Little wonder that the new Olympic stadium in Munich (by another fortunate coincidence!) was sold out four weeks earlier—within two hours in fact of the tickets being offered for sale! 80,000 fans turned out again, just like a month before for the inauguration of the stadium with the international against Russia.

Entertaining

Bayern and Schalke provided a spectacle worthy of the occasion and if the 5—1 score line seemed hard on the visitors then it is to their credit that they never resorted to tough methods and fought gallantly to the end. Bayern, with six freshly crowned European champions in Maier, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Breitner, Hoeness and Müller, have matured as a team and gave a brilliant exhibition of skilled entertaining and highly efficient football of a standard I have not seen from any English team last season.

It was all there: The intelligent build-up from defence conducted by the inimitable Beckenbauer, the pin-point accuracy of the passing, the surprising changes of pace and sudden switches of direction and finally the rapier like thrusts down the wings or through the middle designed for the lurking Müller—in short a symphony of modern football such as was seen and admired from their national team, in the recent European Championship.

Just to prove their versatility, the opening goals were scored by Bayern's full-backs Hansen and Breitner! Hoffmann, Hoeness and Beckenbauer added further goals, while Schalke, who performed much better than the scoreline suggests replied through Fischer. And surprise, surprise: Gerd Müller, the European Leagues' top goalgetter and winner of the annual "Golden Boot" award—for the second time—this time with 40 goals, did not score in this game at all!

Bayern became the first team to reach 55 points in the National League and the first to score over 100 goals—getting 101 to be precise. Schalke have also exceeded the previous best points total of 51, by one point. Gerd Müller's haul of 40, bettered by two goals the season's record in the *Bundesliga* which he himself had set two years ago. The championship produced in fact the record number of 1,006 goals, for an average of 3.28 per match. Previous best was registered in 1967-68, when 993 goals were scored.

Acclaimed

Only three days after that tremendous championship decider, Schalke, who should have been demoralised after the 1—5 debacle in Munich, romped away with the DFB-Cup by defeating Kaiserslautern 5—0! It was the highest score ever achieved in a German Cup final. Before a crowd of 67,000 at Hanover's Niedersachsen-Stadion, defender Helmut Kremers—the twin-brother of the recently capped and already acclaimed star winger Erwin—led the way with a brilliant goal and he also completed the rout of the "Lauterer" eight minutes from time.

Other Schalke scorers were Scheer, Lütkebohmert and Fischer. Over 50,000 fans turned out in the coal mining metropolis to celebrate the second cup victory of the "blue-and-whites", from Gelsenkirchen. Sad to note that this game was also the farewell appearance of two Schalke stalwarts. Captain and international outside right Reinhard Libuda, together with the midfield schemer Heinz Van Haaren have now left the club to join the French outfit Racing Club de Strasbourg.

The battles for promotion ended with Wuppertaler SV and Kickers Offenbach (again!) gaining access to the Bundesliga. It will be remembered that a year ago, upon Kickers being relegated, their president Herr Gregorio Canellas set the Bundesliga and indeed the whole of Germany alight with his sensational disclosures of briberies and corruption.

Revelation

Wuppertal will be a most interesting addition to the upper sphere. They have a tough and very compact side, headed by the new goalscoring revelation. His name is Günter Pröpper, a 30-year-old centre forward who has smashed all records in German football by scoring 52 goals in 34 Regional League matches and followed this up with eight goals in the eight promotion games for a seasonal total of 60, in championship matches alone! Now the fans are impatiently waiting for the duel between Müller and Pröpper next season!

Sadly one of the country's most popular clubs and only six years ago proud holders of the European Cup winners Cup, Borussia Dortmund, have been relegated together with Arminia Bielefeld who dropped out following the bribery trial. A consolation for one of Dortmund's former stars Sigi Held: He missed three internationals whilst playing for his club Offenbach and missed the excitement and the medals of the European Championship, but at least he is back in the *Bundesliga*!

The Dutch scene.....by JOHN SPARROW

FC AMSTERDAM—TWO CLUBS MERGE

A NEW name joined the list of Dutch Premier Division clubs opening the new senson—FC Amsterdam. Ajax disassociating themselves from that famed scouring powder? Indeed not, although something of a clean up has been fizzing around the city's football lobbies these summer months.

No, Holland has been treated to another soccer merger this time between the Amsterdam clubs DWS and Blauw Wit, the poorer brethren of the swinging capital. With debts mounting and success limited they decided to cut their losses and join forces. As DWS boss Dé Stoop put it: "There were no possibilities whatsoever for Blauw Wit or DWS in professional football. Now with this new combination we hope to be an important counterweight to Ajax."

Settlement

Optimism, it seems, would be Mr. Dé Stoop's forte but then he's nothing if not a trier. Off he trundled to the City Council cap in hand asking for an annual subsidy and a settlement of the clubs' debts; to put a figure on it £19,000 a year and £38,000 to pay their dues.

DWS—the Premier Division side—are of course the power behind FC Amsterdam. They provide the club's chairman in Dé Stoop, its trainer in Pim van der Meent and eleven of the 20 contract players. From Blauw Wit come just five of the squad which played in the lower of the two Dutch league divisions. Two of the notables from DWS are their fine 'keeper Jonbloed and the FC Den Haag player Wietze Couperus whom they signed before the merger.

Frustration

The merger took place only after weeks of negotiation. Terms couldn't be agreed at first and frustration was voiced on both sides. A major stumbling block was Blauw Wit's determination to see their name incorporated in the new title.

The affair was somewhat dulled by anticipation of Ajax's decision on the unofficial world club title clash with the Argentinian Independiente. As predicted it's on, with the first leg in the Avellaneda stadium in Buenos Aires on September 6, and the second in Amsterdam's Olympic Stadium on October 4. Ajax trainer Stefan Kovacs said he was well pleased with the timing but pointed out it was more advantageous for Independiente, as with the Argentinian season then long under way they would be into a better routine.

"With debts mounting and success limited they decided to cut their losses"

But so much for Amsterdam. It has been the Rotterdammers Feyenoord providing the interest in the pre-season round of warm up friendlies. Top of the list comes a little Dane by the name of Jörgen Kristensen. With all the ballyhoo over Jan Mulder and Gert Muller coming and then not coming, this ball-playing Scandinavian's signing went almost without comment. Until Feyenoord's 4-1 trouncing of West Bromwich Albion in the Kuip.

In a blinder of a game Kristensen showed himself the equal of the late lamented left wing god, Coen Moulijn, in his prime. Moreover it was interesting to note the way in which Kristensen linked with midfield strongman Wim van Hanegem in some powerful combination work on the left.

While the fans announced the arrival of a new idol, however, the performance of another newcomer—midfielder Theo de Jong from NEC—must have heartened trainer Ernst Happel. A consistently strong player with a deal of constructive flair he underlined his contribution with two of the team's goals.

Experience

Goalkeeper Reitsma, the 23-year-old medical student signed from amateurs Zwart Wit '28, was a third player out to prove himself. But with a disappointingly drab West Brom he had little to do. Reitsma was with Feyenoord before, as a stand-in during the 1967-68 season, quitting to return to Zwart Wit because of little chance of first team experience. His re-signing follows a promise from Feyenoord that the club will co-operate in allowing him to continue his medical studies.

On a more disconcerting note for the Rotterdammers the West Brom game brought two crucial injuries to Rinus Israel and Jan Boskamp. Both sustained knee injuries which will keep them out of the season's opening games.

Captaincy

Israel, incidentally, threw up something of a surprise by seemingly relinquishing the Feyenoord captaincy. New skipper is 24-year-old Dick Schneider. "It was a surprise for me," he said. "I've no idea why Rinus backed down but I'm sure it was not under pressure from management."

Schneider will play a key role on a scheduled players' committee. He denied it was born to cool squabbles within the club. "We've no problems at the moment," he maintained, "but if any do arise the committee will be useful in getting everyone round the table to talk them over.

"It will be very helpful when talking over journeys, food etc. Every club should have one. It's only sensible and modern!" Less progressives please note.

Ernst Happel, coach of Feyenoord.

ANDREW DETTRE from Australia

Who goes on Asian tour?

WITH the Asian tour in October drawing near, Australian soccer's chief preoccupation is sorting out the two managers from the numerous keen and often totally unqualified nominations. As though this was an all-expenses paid junket to a Playboy resort in Tahiti, club officials, minor administrators, even referees and linesmen suddenly feel the urge to lead the national team on this conquest of Asia.

At the time of writing, the haggle and interstate politics are still going on involving the two positions. Perhaps Australia should take away 18 managers and a symbolic one or two players on this tour, to satisfy the yen for travel of the numerous blazered little officials. So what, if two players aren't enough to play matches with; who's worried about football anyway?

Scheduled

The tour, by the way, is scheduled to last four weeks during which Australia would play nine or 10 matches in Korea, Indonesia, Vietnam, the Philippines and perhaps Hong Kong. National coach Rale Rasic would like to take 20 or 22 players for the trip and he is likely to rely heavily on those who performed so well and successfully against Wolverhampton and Santos recently.

On Sydney's domestic scene the championship, with four rounds to go, is still within the grasp of five teams: Hakoah, St. George, APIA, Marconi and Yugal, separated by only three points. It's one of the most exciting and closest battles for many years and it may not be decided until the last round when Hakoah and St. George, the two traditional rivals, meet.

Hakoah's new coach, former Wolverhampton star and trainer Dave Maclaren, is confident despite some very shaky performances by his team. Maclaren has just arrived from Malaysia, where he was director of coaching, and naturally wants to start on the right foot; St. George coach Frank Arok, on the other hand, is about to return to Yugoslavia and hopes to end things on a bright note. My tip is St. George by a whisker.

Forerunner

After the end of the championship, Sydney's and Melbourne's top four teams will take part in a novel interstate series, held in both cities. This, if successful, could be the forerunner of an expanded national league, taking in teams from Adelaide, perhaps Newcastle. However, many people have their doubt about it and I tend to agree with them: Australia is still not ready for any large-scale and costly national league.

This interstate series could finally convince many that our soccer is a parochial one, appealing only to suburban and ethnic followers of the clubs in the various cities. Everything else, at this stage anyway, looks like remaining a pipedream.

Death of Willie Devlin

The passing away of Willie Devlin the other week went largely unnoticed. Aged 70, Devlin had been something of a goalscorer who had the misfortune to be around at the same time as George Camsell and more importantly Dixie Dean.

In another era he might well have achieved greater fame, but as it was he spent his best scoring years in Scotland, once hitting 40 goals in 30 League games for Cowdenbeath in the First Division.

When he did come to England in the late 1920s he played for Huddersfield and then moved to Liverpool across the way from where Dean was lording it over Goodison Park. But Devlin had managed 14 goals in 18 games when he was injured and eventually returned to Scotland.

He even spent a time in France playing for Olympique Marseille, too.

Former Middlesbrough player Peter Wilson, now captain of Australia, and Wolverhampton skipper Jim McCalliog before their teams met in Sydney.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

OBITUARY... GU

IT was a terrible shock to receive the news of the sudden and totally unexpected passing away of our dear President, Mr. Gustav Wiederkehr. We had seen him at a meeting the day before, in the best of health as it appeared, and a few hours before his death we spoke to him on the telephone. In the evening of July 7, in his office, a sudden heart attack put an end to his life.

It pleased pitiless fate to strike down one of the foremost promoters of European football to which he had devoted much m than his hours of leisu He had directed the affa of the young Europe Union with excelling sk and farsightedness. He w a courageous and lo fighter for European int ests. Before he join UEFA, he presided over t the Swiss Football Assoc tion for ten years. He ne ceased and never tired fight for his ideals. rendered invaluable serv es to European football a to UEFA—lately also as FIFA Vice-President whose dynamic and unc tested leader he was at

Specialists required

SPORTS medicine involves more than just first aid for injured athletes, and specialists are gradualy ousting non-specialist doctors from the field. The hundreds of millions of people who will be watching the summer Olympic Games in Munich from August 26, either at the scene or on television, will undoubtedly become more aware of the growing importance of this vital aspect of sporting life.

There are so many complicated ailments associated with various sports that it is no longer possible for the all-round general practitioner to heal injuries successfully and bring the athlete back to the field for further competition.

In a World Health Organisation's (W.H.O.) monthly bulletin, Finnish professor Martti Karvonen describes the various ways in which the dangers implicit in all sports can be prevented. Tennis elbow, athlete's foot, punch-drunkenness in boxing, broken legs in ski-ing, strained knee-joint ligaments from playing football are all common symptoms of the sporting life. But they are not totally unavoidable.

Sports medicine

Professor Karvonen, Director of the Occupational Health Institute in Helsinki, writes that in many countries sports medicine is regarded as a serious speciality. Chairs of sports medicine exist in Universities and medical schools, research is carried out into new treatment and prevention methods. The subject is taught to medical students, physical educators and sports coaches, and regular facilities for post-graduate training have been created.

But the modern practitioner of sports medicine still has to have his basic first aid kit with him when he enters the sports field or gymnasium. Even more important than this, is his understanding of the particular sport in question. Ideally a doctor at the ringside may, for example, have boxed himself.

Not only sportsmen tax his skill. The demands of the public are just as great. Sometimes in the limelight, he must take medical decisions that are not at all popular with his audience and exclude a man or women from further competition because of an injury.

Professor Karvonen says that in due course a skilled orthopaedic surgeon will become a favourite with sportsmen and their doctors. It is not enough just to have a knee and be able to walk with it: the sports surgeon must provide a knee good enough for international football, and quickly.

At the individual level, sportsmen must undergo regular medical examination, with appropriate laboratory tests. An athlete, for example, must be checked for his blood haemoglobin level and blood cell count, since training causes an increase of the blood volume and hence taxes the cells of the body for blood cell formation.

The footballer should strengthen his thigh muscles with special gymnastics before the playing season to achieve kicking strength and protect his knee-joint ligaments.

Norway beat Iceland 4-1 at Stavanger in a World Cup qualifying round match. The score was 0-0 at half-time and the first goal was not scored until the 55th minute when Norway's Jan Fuglset converted a penalty. Tom Lund, Harry Hestad and Tor Egil Johansen added further goals for Norway; Oern Oestensson scored for Iceland in the last minute.

The captain of the Mexican national team, Gustav Pena, was arrested and charged with bigamy in Mexico City as the side was about to leave on a Latin American tour. The detention of Pena at Mexico City's international airport left members of the team astonished and Pena, visibly disturbed, said the charge was "an intrigue." Police said the charge was laid by Senora Consuelo Perez Domingue de Pena, daughter of the Mexican bullfighter, Silverio Perez. The rest of the team left for Costa Rica for the first match of their tour before continuing to Peru, Chile and Uruguay.

5,000 goals by Bican!

IT is doubtful whether many English soccer fans had ever heard of Pepi Bican. Yet, this legendary centre forward who before the war starred for Admira and Rapid of Vienna and then with Slavia Prague, has earned himself a permanent place on the front pages of soccer's history.

In a new book which has just been published in Prague under the title *"5,000 goals"*, the author Josef Pondelik claims to have irrefutable proof that Bican has scored 5,000 (five thousand) goals which dwarfs even the exploits of the much more publicised Brazilian star, Pelé. Those who know Pondelik intimately, vouch for his integrity. He is a man who reputedly checks and cross-checks his sources of information many times, before being satisfied with the accuracy of the details.

Pondelik has established that Bican has hit 1,758 League goals for Slavia Prague alone. Today, the 58-year-old Pepi manages the Belgian club SK Tongeren whom he has led from the Fourth into the Second Division. He was recently asked how tough it was in those days to score that many goals. Bican: "Technique, speed, and the ability to take hard knocks, plus instinct, were and are still essential. Once, on a tour of Malta, I scored for Admira 42 goals in seven matches. In a 9-0 win, I managed to get all the goals . . ."

The pres manager travel fro specially to tricks whils it possible goals? Bic to write p music? On not." Pep all right. scored a w

IN spite o be the football, P 28 years o the untim Asparoukh ago he ha goal scorin At the hauled hi in the First finish with best he has since he go bad effort This mea goals in t present cl former o This he has Of this to alone for C preciously In fact career he w which mak fine one. Jekov pl World Cup ed Bulgaria Last season and Cup do efforts of M

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USTAV WIEDERKEHR

times during the last decade.

He was elected President of the greatest European sports organisation by Congress 1962 in Sofia, with an overwhelming majority. Thanks to his integrity, his never failing correctness, his outstanding qualities as a partner in negotiations and as a leader of debates, coupled with expert skill and wide experience, he enjoyed the full confidence and support of all the European Football Associations right from the first day of his office. At the Presidents' Conference 1969 at Burgenstock, the member associations gave emphatic proof of their high appreciation and esteem of the First Man in UEFA, when they unanimously requested him to keep his post for another term of office, contrary to his own intentions.

The fertile activity of Mr. Wiederkehr will no doubt be given a place of honour in our European football. He achieved great and permanent merits for the development of our young UEFA, which has lost not only its highly appreciated President but also one of its founder members.

HANS BANGERTER
UEFA Secretary.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

Piet Keizer of Ajax.

ent West German national Helmut Schön used to n Dresden to Prague watch and study Bican's t he played for Slavia. Is to learn the art of scoring an: "Can one just learn etry or how to compose e either has the talent or Bican had the talent He is supposed to have orld record 5,000 goals!

f the fact that he seems to old man of Bulgarian eter Jekov is still only d. More than that. Since ely death of Georgi v in a car crush a year s become the grand old g man, too.

nd of last season Jekov rself ahead of his rivals Division scoring race to a creditable 27. Not the managed in his career but t off to a slow start, not a for all that.

ns that he has scored 218 e First Division for his b CSKA Sofia and his e, Beroe Stara Zagora. achieved in 283 matches. al he has managed 109 SKA out of 117 games—close to a goal a game.

for a time in his early as a half-back with Beroe es his overall record a

yed in the 1966 and 1970 s and in between captain- in the Mexico Olympics. CSKA scored a League uble, thanks to the scoring Mr Jekov.

citement which surrounded Bayern Munich 0 Ajax 5, tch on the same day be- ns from the same two aroused less spectacular was still worth a mention. eyenoord beat Borussia Moenchengladbach again in Germany.

Feyenoord won 3-2 with a side which was depleted by injuries and was a credit to the Dutch club. Moenchengladbach had most of their stars on duty including Berti Vogts, now happily fit again, and midfield maestros Gunter Netzer and Herbert Wimmer. Absent were centre back Klaus Sieloff and striker Jupp Heynckes, but Feyenoord were below even this comparable strength.

Comforting though this may be to Feyenoord fans, the facts remain that Ajax are still an awfully useful side . . .

Another haven of foreign exiles is Austria who have now reached the grand total of 45 men of the Foreign Legion for the coming season. Leading lights are naturally the Germans who represent 25 of the total. Next come thirteen Yugoslavs, five Danes a Rumanian and a Hungarian.

One of the best known names among the captures is Lothar Emmerich who was West Germany's left-footed powerhouse in the 1966 World Cup. For the last couple of years Emmerich has been playing in Belgium with Beerschot but is now at least getting nearer back home.

Admira Wacker appear to have made one of the captures of the continental close season with the signing of Rapid Bucharest's sweeper Nicholae Lupescu. Only 31 he remained a national choice until he left the country.

An odd fact about the list of Germans is that three of 1860 Munich's 1965 Cup Winners Cup side Reich, Grosser and Rebele have all found their way into Austria.

Dare one whisper it—that Gerd Muller was not the most prolific scorer in Germany last season?

That honour went to another. Even more humiliating perhaps was that the leading marksman was a woman! Anne Haarbach a 23-year-old professor of physical education scored no fewer than 155 goals in 34 matches for TuS Worrstadt—women's section.

Poor Gerd has only managed to hit about forty more League goals than this in *Bundesliga* matches since Bayern Munich were promoted.

When Eddy Merckx takes time off from winning the Tour de France each year—he turns to his second love, football. Merckx is a keen follower of the game who knows his football and has a number of close friends in the sport. Among these are Standard Liege boss Rene Hauss and the Italian midfield star of AC Milan, Gianni Rivera.

But, naturally, his favourite team is Racing White, the club for whom he rides. Racing finished in fourth place in the recently completed Belgian championship and Merckx forecasts an even better season for them in 1972-73 with the capture of three foreigners—Veenstra and De Bree (both Dutch) and Rettensteiner (Austria).

But the favourite type of footballers for the cycling wizard are the goalgetters. And in this class he rates Josip Skoblar of Olympique Marseille and Gerd Muller as the best.

Hungarian News

by LESLIE VERNON

Illustrious trio decide to 'hang up their boots' and retire

THE Hungarian close season is usually an emotional time for the "old ones", because some of them feel compelled to hang up their boots—to use a well worn cliché—for good. This year, Novak, Solymosi and Komora an illustrious trio—were amongst the departed, and Gyula Rakosi has announced that in twelve months time, he will also say his goodbyes.

Erno Solymosi, known to one and all as "Pixie", was capped 38 times and played his best football for Ujpest Dozsa. A centre-back or midfield player with a tremendous shot, he scored 71 League goals in 324 appearances. Two years ago he moved to Pecs, but the provincial life didn't suit him, and he is now looking for a coaching job in the capital.

Dezso Novak, right full-back and deadly penalty-taker of Ferencvaros, says that the highlights of his career were an appearance in a "Rest of the World" eleven in Brazil, and three Olympic Games tournaments, in which he collected two gold and one bronze medals. The rather slow Novak was the master of positioning and passing *a la* Ramsey, and played nine times for the national team—apart from the Olympic Tournaments, which curiously do not count as full-internationals.

Nicknamed

Imre Komora has been the skipper and inspiration of Honved for years. A hard-working non-stop linkman, who made 312 appearances and scored 72 goals. Novak's League record reads: 333 appearances, 69 goals. Of the players still in active service, Janos Gorocs, nicknamed "Titi", tops the appearance chart with 339 (109 goals).

This 62-times capped truly inspired footballer suffered a bad injury in 1971 and couldn't get his place back in the Dozsa side after recovery. Now he has moved to Tatabanya, where he'll work under expert coach, Karoly Lakat, who hopes that the 33-years-old Gorocs will give him at least three years' service.

Veteran

The story of the season concerns another remarkable veteran. Impre Rapp, the 35-years-old goalkeeper of Pecs, has completed eight seasons without missing a single match. This term, in the penultimate game, Rapp, who wears his "hair" in the Yul Brynner style, broke a finger and had to be substituted. But a few days later he was back again, and begged his coach to let him go on the field for part of the match. Eventually, he got between the sticks in the 86th minute, and the unique record remained intact. To complete this fairy-story, Rapp was called into the Olympic squad, and was named the goalkeeper of the year by the sports journalists.

A 6.92 average mark put him ahead of Buus (Komlo) and Geczi (Ferencvaros). The team of the season, according to the markings of *Nepsport* was: Rapp, Molnar, Panesics, Szucs, P. Juhasz, Szalai, Ku, Fazekas, Bene, Dunai, A. Toth. (All 4 forwards and P. Juhasz are from Dozsa, while Ferencvaros are represented by Panesics and Ku.)

Although Gorocs was the only "name" player to change clubs, several talented youngsters moved into the First Division. Vasas grabbed a player each from the relegated clubs, and both Szabo (ex-Haladas) and F. Kovacs (ex-Eger) will get an early opportunity in the rejuvenated first team, which will also include Gass from Diosgyor.

The "*enfants terribles*", Kalman Meszoly and Janos Farkas have now finally and irrevocably left the red-and-blacks, and their future is uncertain. Meszoly will probably take over Second Division club Ganz-Mavag as player/manager, and Farkas could go to the highest bidder. Szurgent has left Honved for Csepel, and the Army-team has signed Egervari from Spartacus, Fule from PEAC, and Kiss (MVSC).

Improve

Striker Miklos Nemet, once a great white hope of Fradi, has also joined Csepel—a team determined to improve their scoring potential. The managerial musical-chairs game was played-out as usual, and if all the new brooms sweep clean, no team would be relegated at the end of next season!

Lajos Baroti, the 57-years-old maestro of many battles, has taken over Vasas, Geza Kalocsai is the new boss of MTK, Preiner will be in charge of Diosgyor, and the latest occupant of the Videoton hot-seat is F. Kovacs. These constant changes of coaches on club level, are, I believe, one of the reasons for the depressing state of Hungarian football. With the axe hanging over their heads, every one of them feels compelled to work for short-time results—surely an unhealthy way of developing younger players, introducing specific tactical plans, establishing a style of football, etc.

Due to the Olympics, the autumn League season will run between September 17—December 10, with several mid-week rounds. The national team has been preparing for the Olympic football tournament since July 19, and strenuous efforts have been made to retain the title. Similarly to the other Eastern European countries, the Lakat-Illovszky coaching tandem picked the strongest possible squad, although they omitted Fabian, Albert, Szoke, Bene and Zambo from the European Championship party.

Experience

Illovszky explained that this competition will also serve as a build-up for the World Cup, and it is time to experiment with younger players. The dropping of full-back Fabian (not versatile enough), Szoke and Zambo (both disappointing in Belgium) is acceptable, but, in my view, Florian Albert is still the best Hungarian forward, and Bene's experience could have been invaluable.

Laszlo Fazekas and Csaba Vidats, both, happily, back to full fitness, are in the squad: Geczi, Rothermel, Rapp, Vepi, Torok, Panesics, Kovacs, Vidats, Balint, P. Juhasz, E. Dunai, I. Juhasz, Kocsis, Ku, Szucs, Basti, Fazekas, Kozma, Branikovits, A. Dunai, B. Varadi, K. Toth.

Soccer fanatic makes good

Profile on Trevor Francis by Brian Marshall

AT 18 years of age Trevor Francis, the wonderboy of British soccer has come of age. Now the soccer public in Britain are waiting to see if this young player can produce the kind of form which has earned him such lavish praise over the past two seasons.

The Birmingham City striker, who has the Jimmy Greaves type of intuitive flair for scoring goals, now faces his make or break test in top grade company in the First Division.

He has scaled every hurdle with consummate ease since his introduction into the Birmingham first team as a shy, nervous 16-year-old. The result is that he is now valued at nearly £200,000 and it is little wonder that the Midland club have given the Plymouth-born youngster a new and bigger four year contract.

If Birmingham are successful it could transpire that Francis will be the highest paid teenager in British soccer. This is the kind of rise to fame that young boys, Francis among them, dream about when they begin to play soccer.

Sensational introduction

His father, who had a short spell as a player with Plymouth, relates: "Trevor has been football mad all his life. He was only seven when he used to disappear to collect autographs every Saturday. He used to go out at nine in the morning with a pasty and a bottle of pop and we didn't see him again until six o'clock at night.

"He would watch Plymouth play in the afternoon and the rest of the time he would be waiting around trying to get the players' autographs. Once I remember he trailed Sir Stanley Matthews all over the place before getting him to sign."

Francis, who still collects autographs, demonstrated then the kind of dedication and determination which is now a feature of his play. There is little doubt that many young players would have disappeared from the game if they had received the same attention as Francis has been subjected to since his sensational introduction into the game.

Manager Freddie Goodwin appreciates the kind of pressure under which Francis has to operate. He says: "Our main job is to convince Trevor that he is not a failure if he doesn't score great goals week after week.

"In the First Division he is going to find it even more difficult but we have a great deal of faith in his ability."

Top class company

Francis, who wowed the critics on Birmingham's short North American pre-season tour, appreciates the kind of problems which could be facing him and Birmingham in the months to come. He says in his soft South-West burr: "It's always been my ambition to play in the First Division. I honestly didn't think it would come so quickly. Only two years ago I started the season in the third team and then my ambition was to play in the second team.

"A great deal has happened since then. I've helped Birmingham into the First Division and I've played for the England youth team. Personally, I feel that I'm now better equipped to take care of myself in the Football League than I was a few months after stepping into the first team. I've grown a couple of inches and put on a little weight. Generally, I feel a lot stronger and I'm looking forward to playing in such top class company in the months to come."

It will be in these early days that the critics will observe whether Francis can maintain his climb and develop into a fully fledged England player. If he can display his noted goal flair there is no reason to doubt that he could be on the verge of England's team by the time of the 1974 World Cup Finals (always supposing that England qualify!). He is a player of rich ability allied to a high degree of personal confidence in his own performances.

With this kind of outlook he is obviously a player who is going to go far in the game and Birmingham City are naturally hoping that he carries the famous Midland club along and together they can savour the fruits of success. He is a player, like Greaves, who can spot a goal opening in a blink of an eye. He wheels and turns in a flash and before the opposition realises what is happening he is slotting the ball home.

BRIAN GLANVILLE examines the

Jim Cumbes.

Cricket forced to take a back seat

DURING the summer, I went down to the Hove Cricket Ground for the first time for 26 years, to talk to . . . the Aston Villa goalkeeper, Jim Cumbes, who was bowling at fast medium pace for Worcestershire. We sat in the pavilion, looking out over the pleasant little ground, as Ted Hemsley, the blond Sheffield United left-back, thrushed sixes at the wicket . . . for Worcester. Within little more than a week, they would both be doffing their elegant white flannels, putting on shorts and tracksuit tops, and beginning the grind of pre-seasonal soccer training.

My mind went back to that summer day in 1946 when, as a schoolboy, I sprawled on the far side of the County Ground, hoping to see my idol, Denis Compton, score a century; and duly seeing it. Denis scored a lot of centuries in those days. I still recall him skipping cheekily down the wicket, to turn a good length ball into a bad one. He had played outside-left in the first professional football match I'd ever seen, four years earlier, for England against Scotland, at Wembley, and in the first cricket match, a few months later at Lord's; one of those wartime conglomerates, Middlesex and Essex against Kent and Surrey. He had run splendidly to catch Godfrey Evans on the boundary.

Jim Cumbes, who stands six feet two inches tall, weighs over fourteen stone, and is refreshingly open and good humoured, had a white band-aid around the middle finger of his left hand. He had just broken it, dropping a catch so easy that he had taken his eye off it; a fact which had brought the local journalists scurrying round, but did not greatly worry Villa's sensible manager, Vic Crowe, who accepted it as a mere mishap. He likes Cumbes to play a limited amount of cricket in the summer, because he feels it keeps him "physically and mentally involved".

Bowling

You will note, however, the word limited. Cumbes, who became a professional footballer by accident in the most extraordinary, schoolboys' annual way, can take part in county matches only between the last days of May and the middle of July. Oddly, this has not prevented his bowling improving greatly this season. For reasons unfathomable even to him, the penny suddenly dropped and he found himself moving the ball away from the bat in a way he'd been trying unsuccessfully to do for years. In the past, as a tall man, he had relied on the bounce.

Cumbes was born in Manchester, supported Manchester United, and set his heart on bowling for Lancashire; preferably fast, though he settled for medium. He was an admirer of Manchester City's splendid German keeper, Bert Trautmann, but simply didn't think he had the makings of a pro goalkeeper. So, after at first working in insurance, and being coached by his brother-in-law, a former Lancashire player, he joined the Lancs staff, and got by with odd jobs, through the winter.

One day, playing in a cricketers' charity soccer match, he was told by a former League player that he should be playing football professionally, not watching; that his friend at Runcorn needed a 'keeper. So Cumbes found himself playing non-League football at Runcorn for his expenses. The League clubs came to watch, Runcorn quickly signed him as a pro, and before long Tranmere Rovers had paid a small fee to acquire him.

Undoing

It was a fortunate transfer for Cumbes, since the trainer at Rovers was the old Blackpool left-back Jackie Wright, a dab hand at coaching goalkeepers. He worked hard on Cumbes, told him that his undoing might be his lack of concentration, and helped him to improve sufficiently to be transferred to West Bromwich Albion, where he went quickly into the First Division side.

Meanwhile his cricket career was taking odd twists and turns. There were five excellent quick bowlers ahead of him at Old Trafford, including another of his former idols, Brian Statham, and

decline of the footballer-cricketer

'Football is his bread and butter yet there is more security in cricket'

he was glad enough to follow Geoffrey Howard, the club secretary, to Surrey. There, an injury to Geoff Arnold saw him, to his surprise, go into the county side. Cumbes' modesty is such that he is often surprised.

When he joined Worcestershire, after a second spell with Lancs—how like football cricket has come to seem!—he did not expect to get into the county side, which already had two seamers. Instead he did, and has served them well, playing on a pro rata, match to match basis.

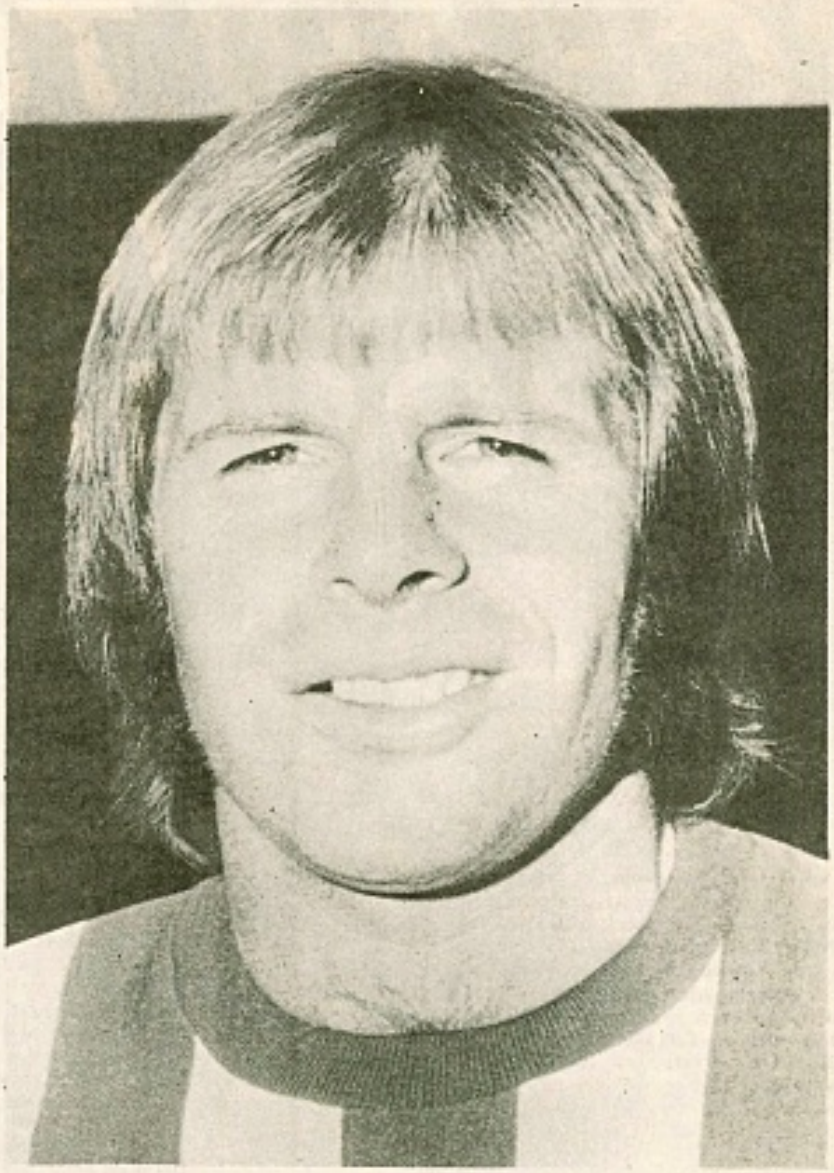
Security

Though football is, as he admits, his "bread and butter", he appears to feel there is more security in cricket. Looking round the field at Hove, he said you could be pretty sure that of the cricketers you saw, 80 per cent would be playing in six years' time. If it were a football match, you would be lucky if 20 per cent were still playing, unless a team were very young. He himself said that if a year ago, anyone had told him, while he was playing in Albion's first team and playing well, that he'd be helping a Third Division side win promotion to the Second, he'd have laughed at them.

Televised

He's convinced that nothing can stop Villa, in a few years, being one of the top eight clubs in the country—the whole place, for him, "seeps with tradition"—whether or not he is there himself to see it. He couldn't bring himself even to watch a televised soccer match when he got home—to Edgbaston—from Villa's summer tour of Cyprus and Israel, with the one, characteristic exception of England v. Scotland, because Asa Hartford, his old Albion colleague, was playing.

So that famous line of double internationals, men who have played both soccer and cricket for their country, may have come to an end. How well I remember Denis Compton returning nut brown from a cricket tour in April, and thrashing in a tremendous, typical left foot shot against Grimsby Town, at Highbury!



Ted Hemsley.

Despite the fact that the use of the hands would appear to suit a cricketer, like Cumbes, to goalkeeping, it is surprising how many have succeeded, like Compton, as left wingers. There was Patsy Hendren, another great right-handed Middlesex and England batsman, who played outside-left for Brentford and other clubs, and took part in a Victory international after the Great War; Bill Edrich, John's older cousin, who played on the wing for Spurs, and the left-handed Laurie Fishlock of Surrey, a left-winger for Southampton and Millwall.

Until the abolition of the maximum wage, it made sense for a footballer-cricketer to make cricket his first choice. Money in cricket was not much worse than football's then, it could be a great deal more if you reached the heights of a Hutton or a Compton, and above all, the career was so much longer.

How many

Now, with the football season becoming a raging Moloch, devouring more and more of the summer months, with salaries so much higher—though Cumbes points out that not many players are on a basis £5,000 a year—the picture has radically changed. The footballer-cricketer has had to make cricket almost a marginal occupation. In ten years' time, how many Cumbes and Hemsleys will there be?

England v Rest of the World

CHARLTON'S TESTIMONIAL BONANZA

SUDDENLY it's benefit time all over again, and while the new season is getting into its stride enthusiasts in almost all parts of Britain are beginning to talk about the man who seems likely to reap the greatest reward of all time—Bobby Charlton.

When the cash from sundry efforts up and down the country is linked with the testimonial affair at Old Trafford, this month, and Wembley's projected showpiece it's estimated that nearly another £100,000 may be going into the family bank account.

Which is an awful lot of money even in this day and age, though definitely indicative of the tremendous respect in which this friendly, balding character is held not only by the thousands who flock along the Chester Road for all Manchester United's home games, but by lovers of the game everywhere.

Sustained performance

There have been many great players at other periods, yet few have equalled the tremendous, sustained performance, or won the fantastic support rightly claimed by this winger-cum-centre-cum-midfield-cum-anywhere in a top flight career extending over seventeen years.

Perhaps it was escapism from brother Jack's "great bloody hole in the ground" down which all other men in their Northumbrian colliery town worked, that provided an extra driving force for the open-air life, though it was only after the youngster had said he wanted to join United "Because it's my type of club", and Dad had been talked over by Jimmy Murphy that he was allowed to leave the north-east.

That was in the autumn of 1954. He was rising seventeen, after first seeing the light of day in a terraced home in Ashington, on October 11th, 1937, and picking up the vowels at Bedlington Grammar in between playing for East Northumberland, then England boys in five internationals.

Footballing father

To-day, Robert Charlton is a footballing father with a family and home in Cheshire's stockbroker belt, skipper-extraordinary of Manchester United, holder of the Esteemed Order of the British Empire, possessor of F.A. Cup, European and English championship medals, and over a hundred caps.

A mouthful? Yes, and so is the description of the full cap trail from a Hampden debut on April 19th 1958, to subsequent matches against Portugal, Yugoslavia, Russia, Italy, Brazil, Peru, Mexico, USA, Sweden, Spain, Hungary, Luxembourg, Austria, Argentina, Bulgaria, France, Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Switzerland, Uruguay, Eire, West Germany, Rumania, Finland, Netherlands, Norway, Poland, and, of course, Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

Manchester United v Celtic

WORLD SOCCER'S tribute to one of the most universally popular players in the world penned by ERIC THORNTON, who has watched Bobby Charlton since the outset of his career

Bobby Charlton receives a special plaque on the occasion of his 100th England cap

No wonder the F.A. presented him with a silver salver in commemoration of a hundred appearances in the famous white shirt of England, with its distinguishing badge of lions rampant, and it was also a timely thought to attach all the national flags to it, though I could never understand why Holland's colours were missing.

The international slant is best provided by Sir Alf Ramsey, who inclines to the view that although the United star has become a good reader of the game, he was often totally inspired by a simple desire to get at the ball without first examining the prospects.

On that particular theme the England boss says: "He was a good player, then a very good player, but not a great one until during our match against Yugoslavia in May, of 1966, when the England attack broke down on the left-wing, and, instead of instinctively chasing the ball, he suddenly halted as if remembering something, and looked all around him.

Brilliant individual

"Then, when the Yugoslav defence switched the ball across field, and began breaking away with their own attack, Bobby was there, looking to see if there was any danger from the blind side, and had become a great player who was always gifted, but, on maturing, was not only a brilliant individual but also a collective team man."

They say he has never sold a fan short, and so far as I'm concerned that can certainly be applied to his own club for right from the first days of clobbing along the corridors underneath the railway stand there has been complete obedience to official dictums, and, unlike quite a few I could name, never a moment's unnecessary trouble for anyone.

Pleasant fellow

Perhaps that has been due to the firm and careful grooming of Busby and Murphy, and, while blossoming like a floret, continual remembrance of the injunction of Bert Whalley, that pleasant fellow of a coach who died in the German snows at Munich, and always said to him: "If you get into trouble it doesn't do you any good or help the team, and it's simply pointless to get sent off, so always try and make certain you are never of the wrong side of the referee."

Most who have studied his play talk about the effortless control, mastery of the chest-high balls, and the graceful spin away from the tackle, but the red-blood types particularly like the way the ball is hit when going for the target. It's the blockbusters they feed on.

One of the nicest things to happen through those decades was, I think, the tribute paid by the Brazilian F.A. on the occasion of his hundredth cap. They persuaded Sir Stanley Rous, former F.A. secretary, now President of F.I.F.A., to act as messenger and carry a special memento of their appreciation. It was inscribed in twin languages thus: "This is being presented to the most popular footballer ever to have visited our shores."

Special attention

The ancient State of Jalisco, in the South Americas, heard of that event, and, when World Cup planning awarded England games to Gundalajara paid special attention to Charlton, then made him their Sportsman of the Year, and the Governor praised his sportsmanship *and* fair play.

From those dizzy heights, and after breaking Billy Wright's cap record, he flew home—just in nice time for attendance at the homely little monthly meetings of the Manchester United Fan Club, which he chairs, and was told they'd decided to give him a silver dish as THEIR token.

Triumphs and plaudits

Yet, despite all these triumphs and plaudits, he remains the same rather shy person he was when flying back from one of those early internationals in Ireland. Huddled up against the window, he hardly spoke a word until we approached Manchester. Then he turned to me excitedly, and said: "That black patch down there is Old Trafford, just alongside the Chester Road."

ENGLAND DOMINATE UEFA CUP

by ARTHUR ROTMIL

THE string of successes achieved by English teams in the UEFA-Cup—formerly known as the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup has once again prompted this question: How important is this tournament, what are its likely rewards in terms of cash and prestige and finally do clubs on the Continent approach this competition in the same serious manner as our footballers and indeed the fans in Britain? Since Leeds United were beaten by Dynamo Zagreb in the final of the 1966-67 tournament, this trophy has been won in successive years by Leeds, Newcastle, Arsenal, Leeds again and last season by Tottenham Hotspur. This English monopoly in recent years looks most impressive, but has the Continental challenge been as serious and as fierce as in the principal contests?

The UEFA-Cup remains—and no amount of propaganda from its participants and their associates is likely to change its image—just the No.3 tournament, behind the European Champions Cup and the Cup Winners Cup. Both these contests are disputed by winners of national competitions, whilst the UEFA-Cup is only the last gate, the "servants entrance", to put it bluntly, into international football for teams who have admittedly finished high in the League table, but who have won nothing. England are the sole exception here, with their League Cup winners.

Nominated

For many years in a number of European countries the same clubs, often from near the bottom of their Leagues, had been repeatedly nominated for the Fairs Cup, partly because they hailed from cities which regularly staged Industries Fairs (and this was after all, the original concept behind this tournament), or simply because no other clubs had been keen enough—or financially bold enough!—to replace the "regulars". Here, teams like Dos Utrecht (Holland) or Lokomotive Leipzig (East Germany) spring readily to mind, as they appeared to have had virtually a "season ticket" into this tourney.

The Italians, for instance, used the Fairs Cup quite openly as a sort of a testing ground for their talented youngsters, to give them first team experience. Only last season Juventus fielded six reserves (!) in their quarter-final tie at Wolverhampton, because they were determined to save their stars for a vital League game the following weekend! Three years ago the German club Hamburger SV withdrew from the Fairs Cup quarter-final after the management decided that the domestic Cup and League programme must be given priority.

In Britain, where any type of competition is traditionally approached with the utmost seriousness and highly professional attitude, the—often misinterpreted!—geographical, not to mention historical divisions, still prompt most inhabitants of these islands to regard any confrontation with the "Continentals" as a trial of strength between "Us" and "Them". Not surprisingly, a lot of nonsense is talked and written on this subject, including such quaint formulations as "Britain versus Europe"—as if this country belonged to some other continent!

Financially, the Fairs Cup, or as now the UEFA-Cup, has proved lucrative mostly to English—though not, for example, to all Scottish—clubs, mainly for reasons mentioned above. "Going into Europe" remains a favourite battle cry, especially for the provincial English clubs who need the prestige—and the cash—in order to keep up with the domestic giants. Little wonder that Newcastle United, in their very first season, drew the staggering total of 334,000 spectators to six Fairs Cup ties, for an average of 55,700 per match! The club showed a net profit of £120,000, which no home tournament could possibly yield from the same number of fixtures.

Tourney

Today, practically every English club engaged in this much maligned competition, can look forward to quite often substantial profits. On the Continent, however, there are only a few clubs who can reasonably expect to cash in on the UEFA tourney. Of course, there have been such attractive pairings as Barcelona v. Inter-Milan (1969-70), drawing 80,000 fans, or Juventus v. Cologne (1970-71) with 70,000, but these attendances have been the exception rather than the rule.

I think the answer here is provided by the generally accepted rating of this competition. A winner of the Champions Cup is acclaimed as the champion club of Europe. Those who triumph in the Cup winners Cup prove themselves the best of Europe's cup-fighters. But what exactly is the status of a winner in the UEFA tournament?

Even repeated successes in this contest can hardly furnish proof as to which country has the greatest strength-in-depth, simply because of the uneven representation. England, West Germany, Italy or Portugal and Spain, for instance, have regularly entered four teams, whilst a whole host of nations has had to be content with just one club apiece! In the 1970-71 campaign, England were allowed the all-time record entry of five clubs! By sheer weight of numbers our clubs ought to do well in this series. In the current season, for example, only England, West Germany and Italy have been permitted the maximum representation with four clubs each. But six countries have to be satisfied with only one entrant.

Contacts

Nevertheless, the UEFA-Cup can and indeed does fulfil an important role. With more countries and clubs than ever before, becoming aware of the necessity for regular international contacts, the UEFA-Cup should help to bring famous teams to many corners of Europe (and Britain) which would otherwise perhaps never have the opportunity of entertaining some of the greatest stars in world football. This exchange of different teams, players, attitudes, playing styles and methods can only help to widen the horizons and improve the standards of European footballers and their following, as a whole.

The success of the UEFA-Cup in England shows that the public yearns to see something different from the everyday domestic fare. This also applies to a number of—soccer wise—underdeveloped countries, where the fans can look forward to visits from teams and players hitherto only heard of in the press or only seen on TV.

The current competition, whose field looks once again quite strong on paper, features no fewer than seven former winners of European trophies: Tottenham Hotspur

Derby County manager Brian Clough . . . his first taste of European Cup soccer this season.

(holders of the Cup winners Cup 1963 and the UEFA-Cup last season); Inter-Milan (European and world champions 1964 and 1965); Feyenoord (world and European champions 1970); Fiorentina (holders of the Cup winners Cup 1961); Manchester City (holders of the Cup winners Cup 1970); Barcelona (winners of the Fairs Cup 1958, 1960 and 1966) and Valencia (winners of the Fairs Cup 1962 and 1963).

And it is to these teams that one must look in the first instance when trying to predict the likely winner. Most of them have had a relatively easy draw: The holders, Tottenham, should dispose of the Norwegians from Lyn Oslo who three years ago were thrashed by Leeds in a Champions' Cup round on a 16-0 aggregate! Feyenoord, too, must be cast iron favourites to overcome the Luxembourg side US Rumelingen and the same applies to Inter-Milan who should have little difficulty in removing FC Valetta of Malta, as well as to Fiorentina, looking much too good for the Turks from Eskisehirspor.

Coaches

Infinitely tougher appears the task of CF Barcelona who oppose the useful Portuguese outfit FC Porto. Interesting to note here, that both these clubs had been managed in recent years by British coaches. Barcelona by Vic Buckingham and Porto by Tommy Docherty, though neither has made the expected impact on the standard or fortunes of these clubs.

But the clash of the round is undoubtedly the meeting of Manchester City v. Valencia. On their day City can be a most attractive as well as efficient team to watch. They have come a long way since their European "baptism", when they were thrown out in the first round of the Champions Cup by the modest Turkish side Fenerbahce, who incidentally are also competing in this UEFA tournament.

Malcolm Allison has since put City on the international map, but he will this time have a powerful adversary in Valencia's manager Alfredo Di Stefano. This legendary Argentinian-born star who was the brains and the goalscoring machine behind Real Madrid's five successive European Cup triumphs (1956-60), is now making his mark as a coach. After leading Boca Juniors in his native Argentina to a championship win, he has, in his two years with Valencia, one League title (1971) and one runner-up spot (last season) as well as two successive appearances in Spanish Cup finals to his credit!

Favourites

But there are also a number of "dark horses" in this competition who are quite capable of toppling the giants. Apart from these talented Italian sides like Cagliari or Torino, (always provided that they treat this contest seriously!), the recent rise to the pinnacle of European soccer of West Germany has now turned the spotlight on their club sides too. And of course the strong English representation should also ensure that there can be no clear cut favourites to win this trophy, which our teams appear to have been passing around among themselves recently.

Confrontation

Thanks to a most exciting draw, there are, next to the Manchester City v. Valencia clash, a number of intriguing encounters notably between the fancied British and German sides, Borussia Mönchen-Gladbach v. Aberdeen, Liverpool v. Eintracht Frankfurt, or Stoke v. Kaiserslautern—these pairings should fire the imagination of the fans, not least on account of the recent defeat suffered by the English at the hands of the high-riding Germans. For the latter, the tie Cologne v. Bohemians (Dublin) is also rated a confrontation with the "British", though few people in this country would now agree with such description!

Campaigners

One must not exclude the chances of either the Russian cracks from Dynamo Tblisi, making their debut in international competition, nor indeed those valiant European Cup campaigners Red Star Belgrade, who have eight entries alone in the Champions Cup, plus one in the Cup winners Cup behind them.

A total of 64 clubs from 30 countries are taking part in the present series. The only F.A.'s not represented are Albania (punished for the last minute withdrawal of their entrant last season), Wales (who have no national championship) and Northern Ireland (who withdrew from all European competitions on account of the political situation). First round ties are to be played on September 13—the return games on September 27.

YEAR OF R
FO

by ALEX GORDON

THIS is the year of reckoning for one of the most powerful club sides Scotland has ever produced . . . Celtic.

The Parkhead club had a fairly successful season last time out when they were going through their transitional period. They won the Scottish League title for the seventh consecutive term, the Scottish Cup and reached the final of the League Cup before going down to that sensational defeat against Partick Thistle.

But Celtic, those Parkhead cavaliers who are dedicated to attack, failed in the tournament they most desperately wanted to win—the European Cup. Certainly they had a good run and were within inches of reaching the Final when they lost 5-4 on penalties to those masters of defence-in-depth, Inter Milan.

Parkhead supremo Jock Stein was disappointed then and he will be disappointed again if his men don't win Europe's premier trophy while he is still with Celtic. This is the big one for every Celt. It's the trophy that brought them glory in 1967 when they won it in great style in their debut season in the tournament.

That Celtic performance in Lisbon on May 25 against Inter Milan was one for the record books. It was a triumph for attacking soccer and brought about a much-needed revival of *real* football. Ajax of Amsterdam are hailed as Europe's top side, and quite rightly so after their two successive European Cup victories, but every single player at Parkhead deeply regrets not getting the chance to meet them in last season's Final in Rotterdam.

However, last term's Europe campaign is in the past and now the Parkhead club are getting geared for another mighty assault on soccer's pinnacle. Manager Jock Stein has been searching throughout the pre-season for players who could strengthen his Parkhead pool. Some of his captures have been minor ones like 17-year-old Roddy McDonald from the Highland League, but Stein, as ever, is looking to the future . . . a future he hopes will see Celtic as the unchallenged European kings.

Emulating

It's a mighty task for his players, but they are prepared to meet it with everything they have got. Youngsters such as Kenny Dalglish, Lou Macari, Paul Wilson, Vic Davidson, Danny McGrain, Jimmy Quinn and George Connelly have set their sights on emulating that Celtic team of 1967.

This is the sort of attitude Stein seeks from all his players. This sort of competitive urge can so often mean the difference between success and failure. Since the start of the season Stein has been giving every player at Parkhead a chance to prove himself.

One player who has certainly grabbed his chance is flying winger Paul Wilson. The 21-year-old starlet with magic in his feet made his mark in the Drybrough Cup semi-final match against Aberdeen, the men determined to overthrow Celtic's rule of Scotland.

Wilson came on at a crucial time in the match when the Dons were leading 2-1 in extra-time, but his own dynamic brand of wizardry soon had Celtic back on top. He scored a magnificent goal from 20 yards after a good run and he inspired the rest of his team-mates to pick themselves up and go for the winner which they finally got through Tommy Callaghan, the superb midfield man who promises to have a great year.

Wilson came on again in the Drybrough Cup Final against Hibs when Celtic were again losing and his darting runs made the openings for wee Jimmy Johnstone to score two goals to make the score 3-3 and force the game into extra-time. However, there was no fairy-tale ending for Paul. Hibs fought back after losing their three goal lead with fierce pride and scored two goals in extra-time to give them the trophy and a 5-3 victory.

Dazzling

Another bright feature of Celtic's play at the start of the term was the ruiding and tantalising form of Jimmy Johnstone, so often Jock Stein's No.1 problem boy at Parkhead. The dazzling Jimmy has been playing in more a striking role these days and his artistry in the middle of the park is demoralising. And he can score goals, too!

The one he got against Aberdeen could only be described as fantastic. It was the opening goal in a closely-contested Cup-tie, but it was scored with all the calm and genius of a superman. Johnstone had the ball about 25 yards out, saw International keeper Bobby Clark a couple of yards off his line and immediately lobbed a curling, cunning shot away from the keeper's outflung arms and into the net. Sheer brilliance!

Devasting

With Johnstone in this sort of form Stein can look forward to the European Cup campaign with confidence. Before the start of the term Stein warned Johnstone that he wanted more from him. He told Jimmy that one great game every month wasn't good enough for Celtic. He made it abundantly clear that the winger would have to have a real go at every match. And Johnstone has answered his plea with devastating power.

Bobby Murdoch is also another key man in the bid for Europe glory and his early form augers well for the rest of the year. The talented wing-half has recaptured the touch that made him one of the most valuable pieces of soccer property in Britain. His sweeping long through balls create havoc to rival defences. One minute

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ECKONING R CELTIC

there is no danger . . . the next Murdoch is pumping an inch-perfect pass into the tracks of one of his team-mates.

However, not all has started well for Celtic. The back of the defence didn't look too smart in the opening matches against Aberdeen and Hibs. Eight goals found their way behind keeper Evan Williams and this caused Stein to have an unprecedented outburst at one of his players after the Hibs match. Goalkeeper Williams came under attack after losing two soft goals, but I am sure it wasn't just these mistakes that prompted Stein into saying he was very upset at the goalkeeping and reserve Denis Connaghan, bought last term from St. Mirren after Williams had lost four goals in the League Cup Final, would definitely play in the next match.

From my view from the Hampden press-box Stein looked unhappy with the keeper's distribution when he came on at the final whistle just before the match went into extra-time. He took the keeper aside and made gestures that he should throw the ball out instead of hopeful punts up the field. At the start of the added time Williams was still kicking the ball clear even when the full-backs and Murdoch were moving into space for the short throw.

Williams made his mistakes and he paid for them, but he is still a very capable keeper. He was in brilliant form for most of last season and was one of the main heroes in Celtic's run in Europe. I'm sure he will recover that form and be back challenging Connaghan for that first team place before too long. This, after all, is the sort of competition Stein wants for his players.

This is the sort of intense rivalry among the players that keeps the established players from getting complacent . . . .

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This is the sort of reserve power that Jock Stein hopes will make Celtic European Champions once again!

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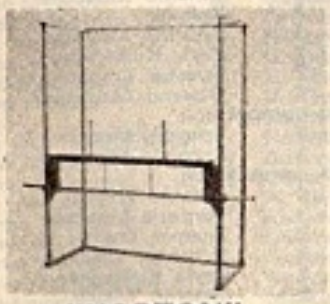
With the right facilities it is not difficult to get in to top physical condition but there must be the correct balance of exercise, sauna, and diet. The Norton Centre provides all these facilities and expert guidance in a very relaxed and sociable atmosphere. The beginner generally undergoes a two week toning-up schedule consisting of six sessions, and then if he wishes commences intermediate schedules which specialise on the body's weakest points. Excellent showers and also a large sauna room are part of the course, and a sun room is also available for tanning and medicinal purposes. The combination of infra-red and ultra-violet light is very beneficial. The sun room is a unique feature of the Centre since this was produced again to Tony Horler's own design and is the only one in the country.

Weight training room at Norton Sports Centre.



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Moscow domin is broken at la

UNTIL very recently, football in the Soviet Union was completely dominated by the big clubs in Moscow. This is not at all surprising for a variety of reasons, not least being the fact that it was in Moscow that the game first really began to develop and the first Russian league competition was in reality a Moscow and District competition.

The only early rival to Moscow was Leningrad and when the 'national' league was started, in 1936, half the 12 teams came from Moscow. Kiev, Kharkov and Tbilissi were other regions to develop quite quickly and were all represented in the early championships but it was the Moscow clubs that took the honours.

Practical solution

Even now, faced by enormous problems involving climate, the tremendous size of the country and the limited playing season the league is not truly national with huge areas of Eastern Russia without representation in the top class. Over the years the FA has experimented with leagues of different size and on two occasions, in order to bring in more clubs, the competition has been based not on home and away matches but only one meeting between each club!

Quite recently, however, a larger, home and away league has been accepted as the only practical solution but the problems are such that the number of teams in the top class varies from year to year. With twenty teams in the First Division, away matches often involve round trips of 4,000 miles or more and with mid-week matches necessary to complete the programme, before winter closes the game down, so much time is spent travelling that often it is quite impossible to train between games.

Here again the Moscow clubs are at a definite advantage. First their 'away' programme is shorter because with many clubs in and around Moscow, travelling time is reduced and secondly because communications from Moscow to all the provincial cities are much better than, for example, from Leningrad to Erevan or Tashkent.

Only air travel has made the larger 'national' league possible at all but with international matches becoming ever more numerous, the 38 or 36 match programme has had to be reduced. In fact, the problems are such that as in Brazil there will probably never be a truly representative national league competition.

Moscow's league domination remained unbroken until 1961 when Dinamo Kiev, always one of the stronger challengers, finally made the breakthrough and like the four minute mile, once it's been done it appears that a psychological barrier is removed. Since then, Dinamo Tbilissi have also taken the title and the Kiev club actually equalled the record of Lokomotive Moscow and CSKA by winning the title in three consecutive years between 1966 and 1968.

Biggest challenger

There is now no doubt that the standards of play are levelling off, for last season Ararat were Dinamo Kiev's biggest challenger and this season Zaria Voroschilovgrad have

		P	W	D	L	Goals F.A.	P
1945	Dinamo Moscow	22	19	2	1	73.13	40
1946	CSKA Moscow	22	17	3	2	55.13	37
1947	CSKA Moscow	24	17	6	1	61.16	40
1948	CSKA Moscow	26	19	3	4	82.30	41
1949	Dinamo Moscow	34	26	5	3	104.30	57
1950	CSKA Moscow	36	20	13	3	91.31	53
1951	CSKA Moscow	28	18	7	3	53.19	43
1952	Spartak Moscow	13	9	2	2	26.12	20
1953	Spartak Moscow	20	11	7	2	47.15	29
1954	Dinamo Moscow	24	15	5	4	44.20	35
1955	Dinamo Moscow	22	15	4	3	52.16	34
1956	Spartak Moscow	22	15	4	3	68.28	34
1957	Dinamo Moscow	22	16	4	2	49.15	36
1958	Spartak Moscow	22	13	6	3	55.28	32
1959	Dinamo Moscow	22	13	5	4	42.21	31
1960	Torpedo Moscow	30	20	5	5	56.25	45
1961	Dinamo Kiev	30	18	9	3	58.28	45
1962	Spartak Moscow	22	14	4	4	37.18	32
1963	Dinamo Moscow	38	21	13	4	47.14	55
1964*	Dinamo Tbilissi	32	18	10	4	48.30	46
1965	Torpedo Moscow	32	22	7	3	55.21	51
1966	Dinamo Kiev	36	23	10	3	66.17	56
1967	Dinamo Kiev	36	21	12	3	51.11	54
1968	Dinamo Kiev	38	21	15	2	58.25	57
1969	Spartak Moscow	26	19	5	2	40.11	43
1970**	CSKA Moscow	32	20	5	7	46.17	45
1971	Dinamo Kiev	30	17	10	3	41.17	44

Notes:
* After play off: 1—1 and 4—1 v. Torpedo Moscow
** After play off: 0—0 and 4—3 v. Dinamo Moscow

FA CUP FINAL

CSKA Moscow	2	Dinamo Moscow	1
Spartak Moscow	3	Dinamo Tbilissi	2
Spartak Moscow	2	Torpedo Moscow	0
CSKA Moscow	3	Spartak Moscow	0
Torpedo Moscow	2	Dinamo Moscow	1
Spartak Moscow	3	Dinamo Moscow	0
CSKA Moscow	2	Kalinin	1
Torpedo Moscow	1	Spartak Moscow	0
Dinamo Moscow	1	Krylia Kuibishev	0
Dinamo Kiev	2	Spartak Erevan	1
CSKA Moscow	2	Dinamo Moscow	1
No competition			
Lokomotive Moscow	1	Spartak Moscow	0
Spartak Moscow	1	Torpedo Moscow	0
No competition			
Torpedo Moscow	4	Dinamo Tbilissi	3
Schaktor Donezk	3	Torpedo Moscow	1
Schaktor Donezk	2	Znamia Truda	0
Spartak Moscow	2	Schaktor Donezk	1
Dianmo Kiev	1	Krylia Kuibishev	0
Spartak Moscow	2	Dinamo Minsk	1*
Dinamo Kiev	2	Torpedo Moscow	0
Dinamo Moscow	3	CSKA Moscow	0
Torpedo Moscow	1	Pachtakor Tashkent	0
Karpaty Lvov	2	ASK Rostov	1
Dinamo Moscow	1	Dinamo Tbilissi	1
Spartak Moscow	1	ASK Rostov	0**

Notes:
* After 0—0 draw
** After 2—2 draw

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POST-WAR SURVEY

by ERIC BATTY

led the field from the start and are still there at the approach of the half-way mark.

As in other countries the clubs with the heaviest centre of population and industry have a distinct advantage but perhaps the five clubs they have now is too many even for a city like Moscow. With transfers difficult to arrange, CSKA as the Army team have a definite advantage over their rivals for with them the normal transfer procedure does not apply. Promising young players from other Army units can be drafted to the Headquarters Unit (and CSKA) and almost any young player can be *invited* to join the army.

Zukov of Moscow Dynamo.

Outstanding example

The FA Cup, however, has always been a great leveller as it is in other countries with the achievements of Schaktor Donezk being the outstanding example. They almost won the Cup three years in a row in the sixties—known at the time as Schaktor Stalino until the name of the city was changed after their first success. The centre of a coalmining area, Donezk like coal areas the world over has a reputation for producing players.

The most likely factors behind the growth of the provincial clubs probably lies in the greater involvement in the international arena which is a recent development for the Russians for the big clubs have to play without their stars in perhaps half their matches.

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP SUCCESSES

Dinamo Moscow	10
Spartak Moscow	9
CSKA Moscow	6
Dinamo Kiev	5
Torpedo Moscow	2
Dinamo Tbilissi	1

FA CUP VICTORIES

Spartak Moscow	9
Dinamo Moscow	5
CSKA Moscow	4
Torpedo Moscow	4
Dinamo Kiev	4
Schaktor Donezk	2
Lokomotive Moscow	2
Zenith Leningrad	1
Karpaty Lvov	1

TOP SCORER

Bobrov (CSKA Moscow)	24
Ponomarev (T. Moscow)	18
Bobrov (CSKA Moscow)	14
Nikolaev (CSKA Moscow)	14
Solovev (D. Moscow)	25
Simonian (S. Moscow)	26
Simonian (S. Moscow)	34
Gogobaridze (D. Tbilissi)	16
Zazroev (Dinamo Kiev)	11
Simonian (S. Moscow)	14
Gogobaridze (D. Tbilissi)	14
A. Iljin (S. Moscow)	11
V. Iljin (D. Moscow)	11
Sochnev (Leningrad)	11
Parshin (S. Moscow)	13
Buzunov (Sverdlovsk)	17
Buzunov (CSKA Moscow)	16
A. Iljin (S. Moscow)	19
Kaloev (D. Tbilissi)	16
Kaloev (D. Tbilissi)	20
Gusarov (T. Moscow)	22
Sevidov (S. Moscow)	16
Markarov (Neftchi Baku)	16
Kopaev (ASK Rostov)	27
Fedotov (CSKA Moscow)	16
Kopaev (ASK Rostov)	18
Datunashvili (D. Tbilissi)	20
Mustigin (D. Minsk)	19
Abduraimov (P. T'kent)	22
Osianin (S. Moscow)	16
Nodija (D. Tbilissi)	17
Malofeev (D. Minsk)	16

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IRISH PFA FACE CRISIS

THE news that the 18-month-old Northern Ireland Professional Footballers' Association is in grave danger of folding must be regarded as sad. Short-sighted officials of the Irish Football Association and the Irish League may regard the collapse as a victory—"union bashing" that worked—but I agree with Association secretary Sam Kydd when he says it's a defeat for football in general. If the P.F.A. does close, in spite of the efforts of some members to keep it going, then the game here will have lost one of its best opportunities for improvement in years . . . and that in no way can be regarded as a good thing.

The story of the Association, and what it tried to do in the face of cruss apathy by the top brass, is an interesting one. Unlike most bodies its sole aim was not to screw more money from the employers—though, dear knows, the players do deserve some increase when you consider that for the past 23 years their wages have been pegged down at a basic £6 a week—but to instigate a series of general, and much-needed, improvements throughout the game.

Initial

They drew up a list of 14 proposals—covering such things as a new contract, insurance, and suggestions for the better running of the game as a whole—and took it to an initial meeting of interested parties. That was before Christmas and though the I.F.A. and I.F.L. promised another meeting the Association is still waiting.

There is no excuse for such ignorance. The players are as concerned with the future of the game in Northern Ireland as anybody—more so if this is to be the attitude of the administrators—and to be ignored in this way is an insult.

Says a bitterly disappointed Kydd: "Players have become frustrated at the failure of the I.F.A. and League to agree to meet us to discuss our suggestions further. We prepared a draft contract back in November, at their suggestion, and nothing has happened.

Business

"Naturally, the lads lost heart. I suppose this will be called a victory for the management, but it's really a defeat for football. If we do go out of business this time, we won't be able to come back for many years. People simply wouldn't treat it seriously."

The Association, all down the line, realised that a demand for more money just wasn't on the cards. They did ask for an increase of £2 on the basic rate and a fee for pre-season training sessions, but such sums are so small that they could hardly be called excessive.

The trouble was that the little men who run the game in Northern Ireland got the wind up without reason when the Association was formed. They were afraid without knowing why; afraid when they had no reason to be. The idea of the players forming themselves into a "union" was enough for them, afterwards whatever the Association suggested they were against it.

Yet if they only realised that the players wanted to help the game, wanted to see the game through the terrible gloom. And having read all the proposals presented at that one-and-only meeting I'm still at a loss to see why further meetings weren't held. It was a case of ignoring the Association in the hope that it would go away . . . and, alas, it looks like working.

But it is a success the I.F.A. and the League do not deserve. If they take pleasure from it then they must be even less enlightened than I thought. They have done the game a great dis-service!

Controls

If the players are feeling unhappy about their treatment then the referees must be given a cheer for a victory fully deserved. After years of fighting the unfair system of clubs having a say in which man controls their game the referees have been handed a new deal. In future the much-called-for rota system will be operated thus taking away from the clubs that power which they ought not to have had in the first place.

The breakthrough came when the draw was made for the £4,000 pre-season Carlsberg Lager Cup. The referees were simply put in a hat and drawn against individual games . . . and if certain clubs objected to the whistler they drew, too bad!

Sponsors

Though it's certainly not the fault of the sponsors, the Carlsberg turned out to be, in the initial rounds at any rate, a bit of a let-down. It underlined, even at such an early stage of the season, before the season proper had even started in fact, that the fans are not prepared to support something which merely underlines the sameness of Irish League soccer.

The competition is excellent as far as it goes. That it does not go far enough is painfully obvious and it is here that the I.F.A. must take the blame. The sponsor merely wants something that will help tot up the column inches devoted to the name of his product—the fact that it is the Carlsberg Lager Cup is, in a way, enough to satisfy the man with the money so long as the name of the brand is mentioned as often as is possible—but the football fans want, indeed deserve, something a little more more ambitious and mouth-watering than a simple re-hash of competitions like the Gold Cup or the County Antrim Shield.

As it was a pre-season competition I feel the I.F.A. might have been a more adventurous organisation if it had expanded the competition beyond the 12 senior sides to include some of the better B Division sides. Even that is not revolutionary but the prospect of, say, Linfield and Carrick Rangers meeting would have been a little different from the inevitable Linfield-Crusaders meeting.

Professional

The standard of play in the opening games—notable at Solitude where the newly-turned professional Cliftonville fielded an all-amateur side not much different from last season and were beaten, as expected, by Ballymena United, and at Seaview where a disappointing Crusaders beat a young and largely inexperienced Glenavon was poor indeed. And it suggested that the competition if not ill-timed was badly organised and somehow, in spite of the efforts of the local press to make it otherwise, unwanted.

Another sponsored competition, this time the all-British Texaco Cup, got the local headlines when it was announced that because cross-Channel clubs wouldn't travel to Ireland in the misguided belief that the entire island is wrapped in a sheet of flame the oil company was giving £5,000 to the Irish League, the League of Ireland

Best must wear green shirt again

News from Northern Ireland by COLIN McALPIN

and the four clubs who would have been taking part (£1,000 each).

I don't argue with that, after all Texaco didn't have to pay out anything at all to the Irish clubs. What I argue with is the fact that the local representatives apparently didn't put up a strong enough case for a continued Irish participation. They seem to have been blinded by the money.

The point is that the need for English or Scottish clubs to visit here does not apply until the semi-final stages. The Irish clubs meet in the preliminary rounds and in recent weeks we have had games between Ulster and Eire clubs without a hint of trouble. That suggests that the Irish could easily have competed in these early rounds, earned the right of a tilt at the cross-Channel sides and picked up more than the £1,000 on the way. After all, last season Ballymena United got to the semi-final stage, had to play Airdrie twice in Scotland, were covered for loss by Texaco and still came out with about £8,000.

The same could quite easily have applied this season; but the officials, oblivious as ever to the obvious, didn't get around to seeing it.

IN spite of all the hot air and ill-chosen words from some Irish Football Association officials when the controversial George Best left the Northern Ireland team on the eve of the recent British Championship series and headed for sunny Spain where he said he had quit—and then re-joined the world of football, the little Manchester United ace will almost certainly play for the national side against Bulgaria next month in the first of our World Cup qualifying games.

At the time of his departure some officials commented that he was now a back number as far as Northern Ireland was concerned. Best himself expressed something along the same lines when he hinted that he wasn't particularly fussed if he never wore a green shirt again.

But if George does decide that he wants to be part of the World Cup build-up that's perfectly OK with manager Terry Neill and most of the International Committee. And Neill, the Hull City boss, has stated firmly that Best is very much a part of his overall plan.

Commented I.F.A. President Harry Cavan: "As far as I'm concerned the selection of players is the responsibility of Terry Neill. I can't see anybody being difficult. It would be cutting off their noses to spite their faces.

"In moments of stress and frustration some of my colleagues felt strongly about Best not turning up. But when they think calmly it is most unlikely they will deny Northern Ireland such a talent.

"Where George is concerned we must take the good with the bad. If he was predictable and docile off the field he would not be a genius on it. We aren't really entitled to judge him. He is with us on only a few occasions a year so the pressures on him were not in our control."

It is felt, however, that if George does now want to play for his country a letter of apology to Neill would be in order. And considering it was such a letter to Old Trafford boss Frank O'Farrell—who has, by the way, agreed to release Best for the World Cup games—that started the happy return, such a move seems likely.

LAST season, when I correctly forecast that Chelsea would beat Jeunesse Hautcharage, I gained the admiration of my friends, and even my brother-in-law admitted grudgingly that I "must know something about football.' Spurred on by this sudden acclaim, I ventured to suggest that Celtic might clinch the Scottish Championship, or at worst, finish in the first six. Their eventual triumph elevated me into the front rank of football tipsters, and now, with the permission of the tolerant Editor of this much praised publication, I'll attempt to look into the future, and prophesy with unerring certainty, what the season holds in store for us.

A light-hearted look

COULD WAY IT

SEPTEMBER

The referees' revolution Mark II, hasn't worked, as the players are still kicking lumps out of each other. Norman Burtenshaw resigns as their chairman, and Robin Day takes over the job. In a TV interview (wearing a polka-dot tie and nothing else) he promises swift action—all refs. will be issued with a tomahawk, a whip and a revolver. The latter can only be used for "four-points" offences. According to unconfirmed reports, George Best was seen at 11 am training with the rest of the Manchester United team. Norman Hunter was sent-off in the game against Ankaragureu. "Norm was provoked", said an outraged, stunned and sickened Don Revie. "When he accidentally kicked their star-striker Ali Bum for the third time, he swore at him in Turkish."

OCTOBER

Alan Ball and the rest of the squad sign a "round-robin" in which they select Sir Alf Ramsey as their manager against Yugoslavia. The visitors win 4-0 at Wembley, breaking England's long unbeaten record. Ramsey says: "We created the chances but couldn't put the ball in the back of the net. We have nothing to learn from the Yugoslavs." Manchester City are on top of the League table, and Lee leads the goal-scoring chart with 9 goals (9 pens.) Rodney Marsh is nominated for the Best Actor of the Year Award. Referee Primrose (a rat-catcher from Crap-on-Sea) sends-off one of his linesmen because he wasn't standing 10 yards away at a free-kick. Scandal in Argentina: After the Independiente v Ajax (0-2) match, goalscorers Cruyff and Keizer were arrested by the police, and the rest of the team were kidnapped by urban guerrillas. Later, the two stars were given three years' jail sentences "for upsetting the population". The rest of the squad are released for a 2-billion-pounds ransom, which was raised by the Feyenoord supporters' club.

NOVEMBER

Malcolm Allison sacks the Manchester City chairman for smoking bigger cigars than he does. George Best leaves the Crerands and moves in with the O'Farrell family. Mrs. O'Farrell says: George will be treated as an ordinary member of the household. There is only one change in the England team v Wales in the World Cup tie—Gordon Banks wears a yellow jersey instead of a green one. In an exciting game, England holds Wales to a 0-0 draw. Terry Venables retires from football, and in future, will concentrate on writing plays in collaboration with Harold Pinter. Derby County are out of the European Cup. Two hours after the game, Brian Clough emerged from the dressing-room to speak to the waiting reporters. "The lads played well, but the other lads played better. These Continentals know how to control the ball and score goals, but this kind of football would empty the stadiums in Britain." Crystal Palace are fighting against relegation, and their manager, Bert Head decides on drastic steps. He sells the entire first-team squad to Hartlepool, and buys Steve Kember, Alan Birchenhall and the whole Kilmarnock team.

DECEMBER

Due to bad weather, the League programme is suspended for three weeks. To fill the gap, a new Cup competition is introduced, sponsored by a detergent manufacturing company. The Dutch Government sends a shipload of tulips to Buenos Aires in exchange for Cruyff and Keizer.

JANUARY

Football is back, but the clubs are severely handicapped by suspensions and nervous breakdowns. 282 League players have collected "12 points", and are automatically banned for two games. Several others are showing signs of extreme stress as the pressure mounts in the League, the Cup, and in the boutique, advertising and Men's Wear businesses. The clubs are forced to introduce youngsters into their first team squads. Sammy McSchuchs, 14-years-old star in-the-making, who nearly scored on his debut, said through his agent: "If I lose my first-team place, I'll ask for a transfer. Second-team football is no

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k at the season by LESLIE VERNON

THIS BE THE WILL HAPPEN?

good to me, because I hate playing with my Dad." George Best leaves the O'Farrells and moves in with Sir Matt Busby.

FEBRUARY

Peter Osgood is arrested at 4 am for climbing up on top of Big Ben. "Me and my mates were celebrating Chelsea's 1971 Cup Winners' Cup victory," said Ossie", and as my watch stopped, I just wanted to find out what the time was." In Italy, not a single goal is scored in the First Division for three weeks. The Prime Minister resigns and a new coalition Government, led by Helenio Herrera, sets out to solve the crisis. Coventry wins the League Cup, beating Liverpool 1-0 in the Final. Joe Mercer refuses to take over the P.R.O. work for the England team.

MARCH

Chelsea, Leeds and Manchester City are running neck-and-neck in the League. Blackpool head the Second Division, and Charlton the Third. Arsenal are doing well in the Cup by playing their version of "total-football". Charlie George has a "Netzer" hair-cut, and Radford hitches-up his shorts with a piece of string à là Muller.

APRIL

More and more players are dropping out of the game with groin injuries as the season reaches its climax. The pressure is enormous, the tension fantastic according to David Coleman, who himself suffers from laryngitis. As all TV commentators are "speechless", Mike Yarwood will do the Cup Final for the B.B.C., and Peter Goodright for ITV.

MAY

Manchester City are Div. 1 Champions, Derby Co. won the Cup. Best is swapped for Chivers in a sensational transfer deal. The Irish international takes over the right wing of Buckingham Palace. Ramsey selects four full-backs and six midfield players against Poland. In an exclusive interview given to a well-known Sunday paper, he explains that as the forwards cannot score, there is no point in wasting fare money to Warsaw . . .

All the names of people and institutions in this article are fictitious, any resemblance to living people would be a welcome coincidence.

"World Soccer's" Leslie Vernon, with David Webb of Chelsea.

COULD THIS BE THE END OF SOCCER?

IF Avery Brundage has his way, this could be the last time a team stands on the Olympic Games' largest podium to receive their gold medals for prowess at soccer. For in no other Olympic sport is the amateur code so flagrantly violated as in its football tournament, where so many of the competitors are full-time professionals in everything but name.

It is not so much the bending of the rules that disturbs FIFA, who welcome the competition as an opportunity for some of the smaller nations to play in an international tournament. But they are not entirely happy with a situation that gives the countries who refuse to recognise professionalism an overwhelming advantage over those that make the distinction.

Because, once again, the Eastern Europeans must be favourites to take the lion's share of the medals, with Russia, East Germany and Poland challenging the holders, Hungary. There is, of course, no proof that their players are professionals, but it seems unlikely, to put it mildly, that Russia's Nodia—who played in the 1970 World Cup—does not receive any monetary advantage from his activities. Equally, the East Germans pay only a nominal rent for their accommodation back home and receive vouchers to spend in the shops, while the Hungarians have such lucrative professions, which are in effect, complete sinecures, that their clubs are trying to pay them more money in order to keep them more disciplined.

If there is any danger of the title going elsewhere, then it arises simply because other competitors have infringed the rules. The Brazilians, for example, have been together in training for so long that they could not conceivably be amateurs, and there must be considerable doubt about the Ghanaians, most of whom belong to the government-sponsored Black Star club, and the Moroccans, many of whom have posts but scarcely duties, in the army.

While this may offend the purist, the main objection must surely be the unfair advantage this affords such nations over those who adhere to the rules. Great Britain, for example, took on what was effectively the full Bulgarian national side in the first qualifying round, and beat them gallantly at Wembley, only to collapse in the return. Only one genuinely amateur team, Denmark, have beaten a pseudo-professional side—in their case the Rumanians.

FIFA's problem is how to substitute a competition of comparative appeal. A total of 84 countries entered the 1972 Olympic tournament, and it is difficult to see how many would have bothered but for the lure of gold medals at the end of the trail—and, for that matter, the economic advantages of belonging to a much larger Olympic team, making it possible for Asian and African teams to take part without losing a great deal of money.

Olympic football, too, has helped to foster interest in the sport in countries not previously noted for their prowess. The Japanese learned a great deal from staging the competition in Tokio back in 1964, so much so that four years later, in Mexico, they took the bronze medals and Kamamoto was leading scorer in the tournament.

But with Kamamoto out of the game for a long time through injury, there will be no Japanese in Munich. Also missing are the Bulgarians, who reached the final last time, and the fancied North Koreans, who emerged from seclusion to play Iran, and were beaten 2-0 in a play-off at Rawalpindi after two goalless draws. But perhaps the absence of the Czechs is the most ironic: they withdrew from the competition because 20 of their "amateurs" were suspended after the last World Cup —for signing professional contracts to advertise a German football boot.

GROUP ONE

West Germany, Malaysia, Morocco and the United States.

With Uli Hoeness at the heart of the German attack—providing, that is, that his amateur status is not called into doubt, especially now he is a member of the full West German side—the host nation must be strong favourites to win their group. But they have had some disappointments of late, notably a defeat by Finland, which emphasises their vulnerability against a sophisticated side.

This the Moroccans will be, in defence at any rate, although it seems doubtful whether they can come up to their performance of the 1970 World Cup, when they actually led the full West German side 1-0, and were beaten only 2-1. They will also miss the wise counsel of their World Cup manager, former Yugoslav goalkeeper Blagoje Vidinic, who gave up the post last year.

Neither Malaysia, an amateur side lacking in stamina, nor the United States, who qualified from the easy North American group, seem likely to extend either Morocco or West Germany. But there must be a question mark over the Moroccans' temperament following their exhibition in the Mediterranean Games, when they were disqualified for attacking the French referee during the semi-finals.

OLYMPIC FOOTBALL TOURNAMENT SCHEDULE
FIRST FINAL ROUND

Group 1: Germany, Malaysia, Morocco, USA
August 27, 3.00 p.m.: Germany-Malaysia, Munich; Morocco-USA, Augsburg.
August 29, 4.30 p.m.: Germany-Morocco, Passau; USA-Malaysia, Ingolstadt.
August 31, 4.30 p.m.: Morocco-Malaysia, Ingolstadt; 8.00 p.m.: Germany-USA, Munich.

Group 2: USSR, Burma, Sudan, Mexico
August 28, 4.30 p.m.: Sudan-Mexico, Nuremberg; Burma-USSR, Regensburg.
August 30, 4.30 p.m.: Mexico-Burma, Nuremberg; 5.30 p.m.: USSR-Sudan, Munich.
September 1, 4.30 p.m.: Sudan-Burma, Passau; Mexico-USSR, Regensburg.

Group 3: Hungary, Iran, Brazil, Denmark.
August 27, 3.00 p.m.: Iran-Hungary, Nuremberg; Brazil-Denmark, Passau.
August 29, 4.30 p.m.: Denmark-Iran, Augsburg; 5.30 p.m.: Hungary-Brazil, Munich.
August 31, 4.30 p.m.: Denmark-Hungary, Augsburg; Brazil-Iran, Regensburg.

Group 4: German Democratic Republic, Ghana, Columbia, Poland
August 28, 4.30 p.m.: Columbia-Poland, Ingolstadt; 5.30 p.m.: Ghana-GDR, Munich.
August 30, 4.30 p.m.: GDR-Columbia, Passau; Poland-Ghana, Regensburg.
September 1, 4.30 p.m.: Poland-GDR, Nuremberg; 8.00 p.m.: Columbia-Ghana, Munich.

Olympic Preview . . . . . by ROGER MACDONALD

GROUP TWO

Russia, Burma, Sudan and Mexico.

The Soviet Union can hardly fail to win this group with what is effectively their Under-23 international side, strengthened for the purposes of this competition by some older experienced players—notably Nodia, who played for an hour against Mexico in the opening World Cup match of 1970. On the way to Munich the Russians accounted for an enterprising French side 3-1 in Paris, where three other players distinguished themselves: Veremev, the outside-left Blokhin, and centre-forward Zanzanian.

Mexico must be favourites to qualify along with the Russians, although their protracted qualifying group in Central America often gives a false impression of the Mexicans' ability. They could be surprised by the quality of the Sudanese side, who have learned a great deal in the African Nations Cup over the past few years, and will certainly not lack for confidence. All three teams, however, must prove too much for the gallant Burmese, more at home in their own humid atmosphere of Asia.

GROUP THREE

Hungary, Iran, Brazil and Denmark.

An intriguing group, in which none of the teams can be entirely ruled out—not even Iran, the Asian champions, who gave a good account of themselves against professional sides in the Mini World Cup. Iran, under their shrewd coach Mohamed Rangbar, lost 2-1 to the Republic of Ireland after leading for much of the game—a goal scored by their outstanding player, Gorab Kham, who is an English teacher back home.

But it will be a major upset if Iran can defeat any of their opponents, especially as Hungary will be fielding their strongest possible side in defence of their Olympic title—which presumably means Bene, Dunai, Albert and all. The Hungarians won the gold medals in Tokio in 1964 and in Mexico in 1968, and they will clearly not be beaten easily.

Denmark, the last resting place of pure amateurism, if you can believe the Copenhagen propaganda, remind everyone of the fact that they were the last team to beat the Hungarians in the Olympic Games—2-0 in the semi-finals of the 1960 Olympiad, one of the biggest surprises of the tournament. The present Danish side does not have the same striking power, but after beating Rumania 3-2 home and away (the sort of result that one suspects would be beyond the full England side in Bucharest) they can scarcely be blamed for their optimism.

However, neither Hungary nor Denmark will find the Brazilians easy opposition. They have been training together in Rio for several months, and their side includes two players likely to be in the full Brazilian eleven before the next World Cup—centre-half Jorge Osmar Guarnelli of Botafogo, and centre-forward Washington Luis de Paula of Guarani. Indeed Osmar was taken out of the full Brazilian squad shortly before the Mini World Cup, because the Brazilian FA feared that his amateur status might successfully be challenged. The Brazilians will, I suspect, be too strong for the Danes, and will qualify behind Hungary.

GROUP FOUR

East Germany, Colombia, Poland and Ghana.

Sir Alf Ramsey will be watching the progress of the Poland side with interest, because, along with Wales, they bar England's path to the finals of the next football competition to be staged in West Germany—the 1974 World Cup. Poland have already accounted for Spain, the surprise winners over Bulgaria, and with their full team in the field, they will give anyone a run for their money.

However, the East Germans must be favourites to win this group, after accounting for some strong teams on the way, notably the Italians and the Yugoslavs. They have had several months' preparation, and leading clubs were compelled to go on tour this summer without many of their top players.

Not that Colombia and Ghana, the other teams in this group, can be taken lightly. The Colombians will include many of the players who took part in the qualifying stages of the Mini World Cup, where they nearly beat France, losing 3-2 after having most of the play, and scored three goals in three minutes against the Central American selection. The Ghanaians, taking part in the Olympics for the second successive time, continue to improve their technique—although their victories over Guinea and Senegal in the qualifying rounds were hardly a measure of their potential.

LATER STAGES

The organisation of the Olympic competition has been changed this year, to fall in with the new system that will be used for the next World Cup. The quarter-final and semi-final rounds are abolished, and in their place are two fresh groups, consisting of the winners of Groups 1 and 3 together with the runners-up in Groups 2 and 4 on the one hand, plus the winners of the one hand, plus the winners of Groups 2 and 4 together with the runners-up in Groups 1 and 2 on the other.

Should teams be level on points in the qualifying stages, the side with the best goal difference will qualify, and if this is still identical, the side scoring the more goals. There will be no play-offs: in the last resort, teams will draw lots to decide who qualifies. The same system will be used to decide which teams dispute the final, and which the match for third and fourth place.

The five outstanding teams appear to be East and West Germany, Russia, Hungary and Brazil, all of whom have a chance of taking the gold medals, with perhaps Russia and East Germany the favourites. In the meantime, however, we have the intriguing prospect of a match between Russia and the United States, should the Americans manage second place in their group, which is not beyond the bounds of possibility. That is one game I would not want to referee.

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Classified Results

APRIL 29
EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP
Quarter-finals first leg

England (0) 1 (Lee)
West Germany (1) 3 (Hoeness, Netzer pen., Muller) 100,000

England: Banks; Madeley, Hughes, Bell, Moore, Hunter, Ball, Lee, Chivers, Hurst (Marsh), Peters.
West Germany: Maier; Hottges, Breitner, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Wimmer, Grabowski, Hoeness, Muller, Netzer, Held.

Yugoslavia (0) 0
USSR (0) 0 95,000

Yugoslavia: Maric; Ramljak, Stepanovic, Pavlovic, Holcer, Pasanovic, Jankovic, Acimovic, Bukal (Bajevic), Oblak, Dzajic.
USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Istomin, Mohovikov (Troskin), Khurtsilava, Kaplichny, Baidatchni, Dolmatov, Banischevski, Konkov, Kozinkevitch (Evryazhikhin).

Hungary (1) 1 (Branikovits)
Rumania (0) 1 (Satmareanu) 70,000

Hungary: Gozzi; Fabian, Vepi, Szucs, Panczis, Balint, Pancsics, Kocsis (Bene), Dunai (A), Branikovits, Zambo.
Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Deleanu, Dumitru, Dinu, Lupescu, Lucescu, Nunweiler, Dembrovschi, Domide, Jordanescu.

Italy (0) 0
Belgium (0) 0 70,000

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Facchetti, Bedin, Rosato, Cera, Domenghini (Causio), Mazzola, Anastasi, De Sisti, Riva.
Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Martens (Dolmans), Dockx, Thissen, Van Den Daele, Semmeling, Van Moer, Lambert, Van Himst, Verheyen.

APRIL 30
WORLD CUP

Austria (3) 4 (Hickersberger 3, Hof)
Malta (0) 0 40,000

Austria: Stachowiak; Schmidradner, Eigenmiller, Sturmberger, Horvath, Daxbacher, Kreuz, Hof, Hickersberger, Parits, Jara.
Malta: Bonaci; Pace (Grifa), Camilleri, Scerri, Darmanin, Vasallo, Cocks, Theobald (Micallef), Cini, Arja, Spiteri.

MAY 13
EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP
Quarter-finals second leg

West Germany (0) 0
England (0) 0 77,000

West Germany: Maier; Hottges, Breitner, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Wimmer, Hoeness (Heynckes), Flohe, Muller, Netzer, Held.
England: Banks; Madeley, Hughes, Storey, McFarland, Moore, Ball, Bell, Chivers, Marsh (Summerbee), Hunter (Peters).

USSR (0) 3 (Kolotov, Banischevski, Kozinkevich)
Yugoslavia (0) 0 103,000

USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Istomin, Troskin, Khurtsilava, Abramov, Baidatchni (Kopeikin), Kolotov, Banischevski, Konkov, Evryazhikhin (Kozinkevitch).
Yugoslavia: Maric; Ramljak, Stepanovic, Pavlovic, Pasanovic, Holcer, Petkovic (Antonievic), Oblak (Jerkovic), Jankovic, Acimovic, Dzajic.

Belgium (1) 2 (Van Moer, Van Himst)
Italy (0) 1 (Riva, pen.) 26,000

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dolmans, Dockx, Thissen, Van Den Daele, Semmeling, Van Moer (Polleunis), Lambert, Van Himst, Verheyen.
Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Facchetti, Bertini (Capello), Spinosi, Cera, Benetti, Mazzola, Boninsegna, De Sisti, Riva.

MAY 14
EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP
Quarter-finals second leg

Rumania (1) 2 (Dobrin, Neagu)
Hungary (2) 2 (Szoke, Kocsis) 75,000

Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Deleanu, Dumitru, Dinu, Lupescu, Dembrovschi, Domide, Dobrin, Nunweiler, Jordanescu (Neagu).
Hungary: Gozzi; Fabian, Istvan Juhasz, Balint, Pancsics, Peter Juhasz, Szoke, Kocsis (Ku), Bene, Szucs, Zambo.

MAY 10

Poland (0) 0
Switzerland (0) 0 35,000

Poland: Kostka (Szeja); Szymanowski, Musial, Polak, Pandzior, Gorgon (Maszczyk), Marks (Novak), Lubanski, Deyna, Kroska, Gadocha.
Switzerland: Deck; Mundschin, Stierli, Kuhn, Ramseier, Boff, Blattler (Meyer), Balmer, Demarmels, Odermatt, Jeandupeux.

WORLD CUP

Cyprus (0) 0
Portugal (0) 1 (Chico) 12,000

Cyprus: Varnava; Partassides, Teodorou, Charlambous, Kouzos, Stephanis, Pamboulis, Antoniou, Melis, Vasili, Stylianou.
Portugal: Jose Henrique; Artur, Humberto, Freitas, Toni, Matine, Graca, Chico, Artur Jorge (Abel), Vitor Baptista (Dinis), Peres.

MAY 17
EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP
Quarter-final play-off

Hungary (1) 2 (Kocsis, Szoke)
Rumania (1) 1 (Neagu) 45,000

Hungary: Rothermel; Fabian, Peter Juhasz, Szoke, Pancsics, Balint, Istvan Juhasz, Kocsis, Bene, Ku, Zambo.
Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Deleanu (Halmagasanu), Dumitru, Dinu, Lupescu, Neagu, Nunweiler, Dobrin, Domide, Lucescu.

MAY 18
WORLD CUP

Belgium (2) 4 (Van Himst, Polleunis 3)
Iceland (0) 0 10,000

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dolmans, Dockx, Thissen, Van Den Daele, Semmeling, Polleunis, Lambert, Van Himst, Verheyen.
Iceland: Dagsson; Atlasson, Gunnarsson (D), Kjartansson, Sigurvinsson, Geirsson (M), Leifsson, Eliasson, Julusson, Gunnarsson (ID), Geirsson (E).

MAY 23
WORLD CUP

Belgium (2) 4 (Janssens, Lambert 2 pens., Dockx)
Iceland (0) 0 9,000

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Thissen, Polleunis, Van Den Daele, Dockx, Verheyen, Janssens, Lambert, Van Himst, Thio.
Iceland: Dagsson, Atlasson, Gunnarsson I, Kjartansson, Sivurgisson, Geirsson (M), Leifsson, Eliasson, Julusson, Geirsson (E), Palsson.

MAY 25

West Germany (0) 4 (Muller 4)
USSR (0) 1 (Kolotov) 80,000

West Germany: Maier (Kleff); Hottges (Bonhof), Breitner, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Wimmer, Heynckes, Hoeness, Muller, Netzer, Kremers.
USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Istomin (Matvienko), Troskin, Khurtsilava, Abramov, Kopeikin, Kolotov, Banischevski, Konkov (Muntian), Kozinkevitch.

JUNE 14
EUROPEAN CHAMPIONSHIP
Semi-finals

West Germany (1) 2 (Muller 2)
Belgium (0) 1 (Polleunis) 60,000

West Germany: Maier; Hottges, Breitner, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Wimmer, Hoeness (Grabowski), Heynckes, Muller, Netzer, Kremers.
Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dolmans, Dockx, Thissen, Van Den Daele, Semmeling, Martens (Polleunis), Lambert, Van Himst, Verheyen.

USSR (0) 1 (Konkov)
Hungary (0) 0 1,000

USSR: Rudakov; Dzodzuashvili, Istomin, Troskin, Khurtsilava, Kaplichny, Baidatchni, Kolotov, Banischevski (Nodijat), Konkov, Onichenko.
Hungary: Gozzi; Fabian, Peter Juhasz, Istvan Juhasz, Pancsics, Balint, Szoke, Kocsis (Albert), Bene (Dunai, A.), Ku, Zambo.

Happy Bristol Rovers players after they had beaten Sheffield United in the Watney Cup final.

Yugoslavian players in Brazil for the Independence Cup tournament.

JUNE 17
Match for third/fourth place

Belgium (2) 2 (Lambert, Van Himst)
Hungary (0) 1 (Ku pen.) 10,000

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dolmans, Dockx, Thissen, Van Dan Daele, Semmeling, Polleunis, Lambert, Van Himst, Verheyen.

Hungary: Geczi; Fabian, Peter Juhasz, Istvan Juhasz, Panosis, Balint, Kozma, Albert, Dunai (A.), Ku, Zambo.

JUNE 18
Final

West Germany (1) 3 (Muller 2, Wimmer)
USSR (0) 0 55,000

West Germany: Maier; Hottges, Breitner, Schwarzenbeck, Beckenbauer, Wimmer, Heynckes, Hoeness, Muller, Netzer, Kremers.

USSR: Rudakov, Dondoushvili, Istomin, Troskin, Khurtsilava, Kaplichny, Baidatchni, Kolotov, Banischevski (Kozinkevitch), Konkov (Dolmatov), Onichenko.

Argentina versus Yugoslavia in Brazil.

More next month

Classified Results

FINAL LEA

BELGIUM

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Anderlecht	**30**	**19**	**7**	**4**	**67**	**25**	**45**
FC Bruges	30	18	9	3	57	22	45
Standard Liege	30	15	11	4	48	19	41
Racing White	30	13	10	7	42	28	36
CS Bruges	30	12	8	10	30	24	32
Malines	30	10	11	9	35	31	31
Lierse	30	11	8	11	36	42	30
FC Liege	30	12	4	14	41	47	28
U. St Gilloise	30	18	8	12	26	40	28
Beerschot	30	11	5	14	33	39	27
St Trond	30	9	8	13	31	42	26
Antwerp	30	8	9	13	32	33	25
Crossing	30	6	12	12	17	35	24
Waregem	30	7	7	16	30	44	21
Beveren-Waas	30	5	6	19	21	52	16

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Spartak Trnava	**30**	**17**	**10**	**3**	**60**	**25**	**44**
Slovan Bratisl'va	30	18	6	6	68	27	42
Dukla Prague	30	14	7	9	56	40	35
Kosice	30	12	1	17	38	28	25
Zilina	30	12	7	11	39	35	31
Sparta Prague	30	13	5	12	50	52	31
Slavia Prague	30	13	2	15	30	37	28
Locomotiva	30	11	6	13	33	44	28
Teplice	30	9	9	12	36	37	27
Nitra	30	10	7	13	31	41	27
Presov	30	10	7	13	31	42	27
Ostrava	30	10	6	14	29	41	26
Trinec	30	9	8	13	41	46	26
Brno	30	8	9	13	42	61	25
Inter	30	8	8	14	25	42	24
Trencin	30	9	6	15	31	52	24

EAST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Magdeburg	**26**	**17**	**4**	**5**	**48**	**23**	**38**
Dynamo Berlin	26	13	9	4	44	20	35
Dynamo Dr'den	26	12	9	5	59	30	33
Carl Zeiss Jena	26	12	7	7	42	34	31
V. Frankfurt	26	9	9	8	33	36	27
Chemie Halle	26	10	7	9	40	44	27
Sachsenring	26	7	11	8	26	25	25
L'motiv Leipzig	26	9	7	10	30	31	25
Hansa Rostock	26	8	8	10	27	24	24
Wismut Aue	26	7	9	10	34	46	23
Union Berlin	26	5	11	10	21	32	21
Karl Marx Stadt	26	7	5	14	34	48	19
Stahl Riesa	26	5	8	13	23	40	18
V. Stralsund	26	6	6	14	20	48	18

BULGARIA

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
CSKA Sofia	**34**	**26**	**6**	**2**	**95**	**28**	**58**
Levski Spartak	34	22	6	6	68	26	50
Beroe	34	18	6	10	61	46	42
Slavia	34	15	9	10	50	43	39
Locomotiv Sofia	34	13	12	9	47	34	38
Trakia	34	14	7	13	54	47	35
Botev	34	13	5	16	62	64	31
Cernomore	34	13	5	16	53	60	31
Dounav	34	12	7	15	38	50	31
L'motiv Plovdiv	34	7	16	11	32	44	30
Etar	34	11	7	16	39	54	29
Spartak Plevene	34	11	7	16	40	61	29
Akademik	34	11	7	16	37	45	29
Yambol	34	11	6	17	35	50	28
Cernomoretz	34	11	6	17	47	49	28
GSK Spartak	34	10	8	16	45	50	28
Marek	34	10	6	18	31	65	26
Gabrovo	34	10	2	22	33	47	22

GREECE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Panathinaikos	**34**	**24**	**6**	**4**	**89**	**23**	**86**
Olympiakos	34	20	9	5	61	26	83
AEK Athens	34	20	8	6	54	23	82
Aris Salonika	34	18	11	5	52	25	81
PAOK Salonika	34	18	8	6	53	27	80
Patras	34	11	14	9	40	35	70
Panionios	34	13	9	12	32	33	69
Ethnikos	34	9	15	10	39	36	67
Iraklis	34	11	11	12	36	40	67
Kavala	34	12	8	14	34	38	66
Aigaleo	34	11	9	14	31	46	65
Trikala	34	9	12	13	38	43	64
Volos	34	6	8	16	26	43	62
Fostir	34	8	12	14	37	53	62
Verya	34	7	11	16	23	56	59
Pierikos	34	5	14	16	26	48	58
Apollon	34	7	8	19	32	55	56
Nicosia	34	2	7	25	14	64	44

FRANCE

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
O. Marseille	**38**	**24**	**8**	**6**	**78**	**37**	**56**
Nimes	38	21	9	8	76	37	51
Sochaux	38	21	5	12	57	42	47
Angers	38	19	7	12	56	46	45
Olympique Lyon	38	19	7	12	58	46	45
St Etienne	38	20	4	14	81	59	44
Nantes	38	17	9	12	70	48	43
Nice	38	15	12	11	58	43	42
Bastia	38	20	2	16	58	57	42
Nancy	38	14	12	12	56	49	40
Rennes	38	13	12	13	53	54	38
Bordeaux	38	12	11	15	39	52	35
Ajaccio	38	12	9	17	49	53	33
Metz	38	13	7	18	44	49	33
Reims	38	9	13	16	46	69	31
Paris St. G'rm'n	38	10	10	18	51	67	30
Red Star Paris	38	10	10	18	34	64	30
Olympique Lille	38	8	10	20	43	68	26
Monaco	38	8	10	20	41	68	26
Angouleme	38	8	7	23	39	85	23

Ajax Amsterdam, champions of Holland. Back row left to right: Stuy, Hulshoff, Suurbrier, Blankenberg, Krol. Front: Cruyff, Haan, Swart, Neeskens, Muhren, Keizer.

GUE TABLES

HOLLAND

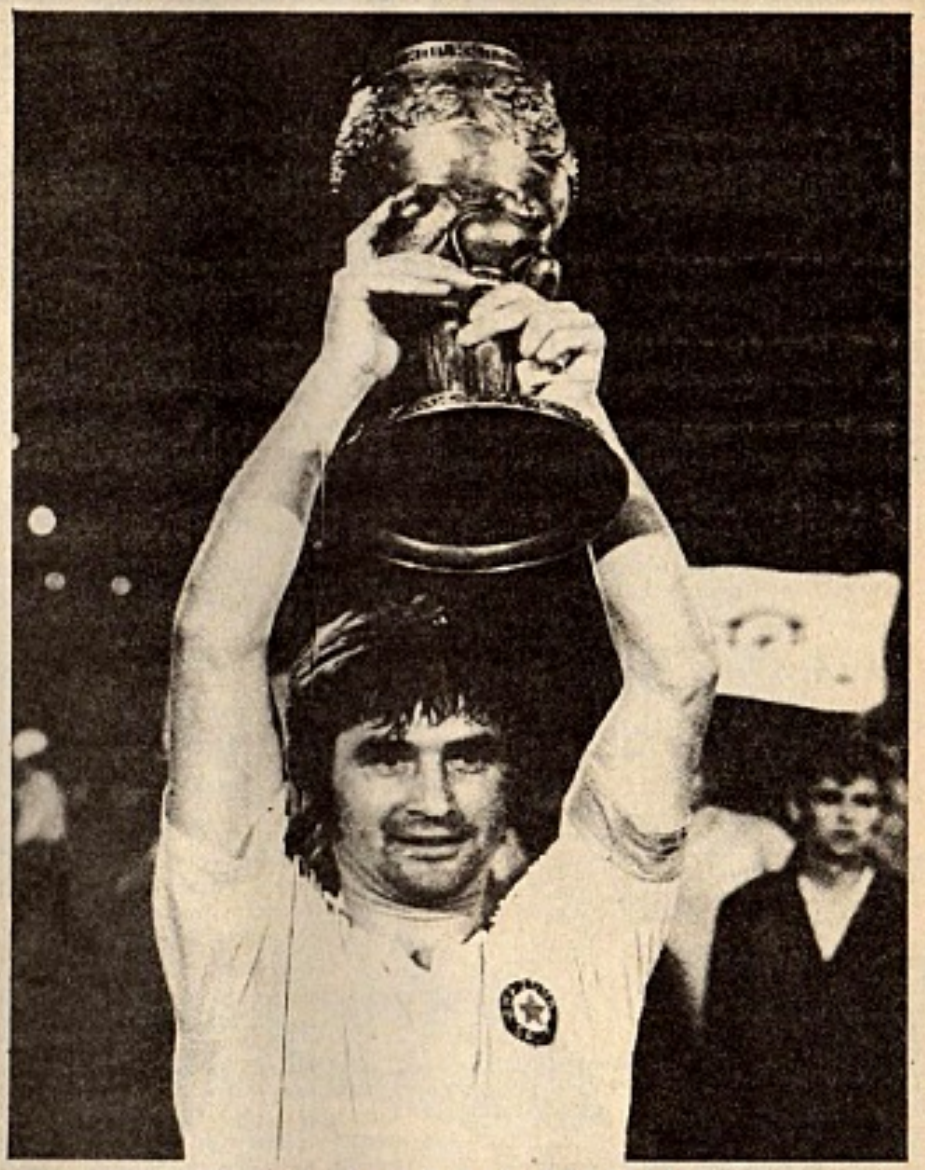
	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	**34**	**30**	**3**	**1**	**104**	**20**	**63**
Feyenord	34	26	3	5	73	24	55
Twente	34	17	14	3	50	13	48
Sparta	34	18	10	6	73	38	46
Den Haag	34	17	10	7	59	33	44
DOS Utrecht	34	15	10	9	56	42	40
NEC	34	15	8	11	43	44	38
PSV Eindhoven	34	13	10	11	47	32	36
Go Ahead	34	13	8	13	48	49	34
MVV	34	10	10	14	36	47	30
Telstar	34	9	11	14	39	52	29
Groningen	34	8	12	14	37	55	28
NAC Breda	34	9	9	16	39	58	27
DWS Amst'dam	34	4	12	18	18	53	20
Excelsior	34	4	12	18	18	53	20
Den Bosch	34	6	8	20	24	70	20
Volendam	34	5	7	22	16	55	17
Vitesse	34	5	7	22	23	74	17

ITALY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Juventus	**30**	**17**	**9**	**4**	**48**	**24**	**43**
AC Milan	30	16	10	4	36	17	42
Torino	30	17	8	5	39	25	42
Cagliari	30	15	9	6	39	23	39
Inter Milan	30	13	10	7	49	28	36
Fiorentina	30	12	12	6	28	20	36
AS Roma	30	13	9	8	37	31	35
Napoli	30	6	16	8	27	31	28
Sampdoria	30	8	12	10	23	28	28
Atalanta	30	9	8	13	21	26	26
Bologna	30	7	11	12	28	36	25
Lanerossi	30	8	7	15	30	43	23
Verona	30	4	14	12	21	36	22
Mantova	30	6	9	15	23	39	21
Catanzaro	30	3	15	12	17	34	21
Varese	30	1	11	18	17	42	13

LUXEMBOURG

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Aris Bonnevoie	**22**	**14**	**3**	**5**	**59**	**20**	**31**
Rumelange	22	13	4	5	44	34	30
Red Boys	22	10	6	6	50	39	26
Jeunesse D'Esch	22	12	2	8	44	34	26
Avenir Beggen	22	11	3	8	40	33	25
Etzella	22	6	8	8	40	38	20
Spora	22	8	4	10	35	36	20
The National	22	6	7	9	30	36	19
Union	22	8	2	12	29	34	18
Tetange	22	6	6	10	24	36	18
Alliance	22	6	4	12	25	58	16
Pr'gress N'corn	22	4	7	11	28	50	15



Dragan Holcer, captain of Hajduk Split, after his team had won the Yugoslavian Cup Final, beating Dinamo 2-1.

PORTUGAL

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Benfica	**30**	**26**	**3**	**1**	**81**	**16**	**55**
Vitoria Setubal	30	17	11	2	62	16	45
Sporting Lisbon	30	17	9	4	51	26	43
CUF	30	12	13	5	43	28	37
Porto	30	13	7	10	51	32	33
Guimaraes	30	11	8	11	49	47	30
Belenenses	30	11	7	12	35	33	29
Barrierense	30	11	5	14	36	47	27
Farense	30	9	7	14	34	48	25
Atletico Lisbon	30	8	9	13	35	52	25
Boavista	30	7	10	13	28	46	24
Uniao de Tomar	30	9	5	16	25	42	23
Beira Mar	30	7	9	14	29	51	23
Academica	30	7	7	16	30	40	21
Leixoes	30	7	7	16	26	51	21
Tirsense	30	6	7	17	26	66	19

SPAIN

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Real Madrid	**34**	**19**	**9**	**6**	**51**	**27**	**47**
Valencia	34	19	7	8	53	30	45
Barcelona	34	17	9	8	40	26	43
Atletico Madrid	34	14	11	9	45	28	39
Las Palmas	34	15	8	11	40	36	38
Granada	34	14	8	12	40	34	36
Malaga	34	9	17	8	27	31	35
Atletico Bilbao	34	15	4	15	39	32	34
Real Sociedad	34	14	6	14	38	36	34
Celta Vigo	34	10	13	11	35	40	33
Gijon	34	12	8	14	39	35	32
Espanol	34	12	8	14	43	43	32
Coruna	34	11	8	15	28	38	30
Betis	34	10	10	14	25	45	30
Burgos	34	11	7	16	34	42	29
Seville	34	9	9	16	35	45	27
Cordoba	34	6	13	15	32	51	25
Sabadell	34	7	9	18	27	52	23

WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Bayern Munich	**34**	**24**	**7**	**3**	**101**	**38**	**55**
Schalke 04	34	24	4	6	76	35	52
M'chengl'db'ch	34	18	7	9	82	40	43
Cologne	34	15	13	6	64	44	43
Frankfurt	34	16	7	11	71	61	39
Hertha Berlin	34	14	9	11	46	55	37
Kaiserslautern	34	14	6	13	59	53	35
Stuttgart	34	13	9	12	52	56	35
Bochum	34	14	6	14	59	69	34
Hamburg	34	13	7	14	52	52	33
Werder Bremen	34	11	9	14	63	59	31
Brunswick	34	8	15	11	43	48	31
Dusseldorf	34	10	10	14	40	53	30
Duisburg	34	10	7	17	36	51	27
Oberhausen	34	7	11	16	33	66	25
Hannover	34	10	3	21	54	69	23
Dortmund	34	6	8	20	34	83	20
Bielefeld	34	6	7	21	41	75	19

WORLD CUP 1974

AFRICA

First preliminary round

Group 1

19.11.72 Morocco v. Senegal
3.12.72 Senegal v. Morocco

Group 2

2. 3.72 Algeria v. Guinea
12. 3.72 Guinea v. Algeria

Group 3

16/18.9.72 AR Egypt v. Tunisia
25. 9.72 Tunisia v. AR Egypt

Group 4

15.10.72 Sierra Leone v. Ivory Coast
29.10.72 Ivory Coast v. Sierra Leone

Group 5

15.10.72 Kenya 2, Sudan 0
22.10.72 Sudan v. Kenya

Group 6

11. 6.72 Mauritius v. Madagascar
18. 6.72 Madagascar v. Mauritius

Group 7

25.11.72 Ethiopia v. Tanzania
3.12.72 Tanzania v. Ethiopia

Group 8

30. 4.72 Lesotho v. Zambia
4. 6.72 Zambia v. Lesotho

Group 9

5. 8.72 Nigeria v. Congo Brazza.
15. 8.72 Congo Brazza v. Nigeria

Group 10

18. 6.72 Dahomey v. Ghana
2. 7.72 Ghana v. Dahomey

Group 11

6. 6.72 Togo v. Zaire
20. 6.72 Zaire v. Togo

Group 12

Cameroons v. Gabon
Gabon v. Cameroons

CONCACAF

First preliminary round

Group 1

30. 8.72 USA v. Canada
20. 8.72 Canada v. USA
10. 9.72 USA v. Mexico
3. 9.72 Mexico v. USA
24. 8.72 Canada v. Mexico
6. 9.72 Mexico v. Canada

Group 2

12.11.72 Guatemala v. El Salvador
19.11.72 El Salvador v. Guatemala

Group 3

3.12.72 Honduras v. Costa Rica
10.12.72 Costa Rica v. Honduras

Group 4

11. 6.72 Jamaica v. Neth. Antilles
Neth. Antilles v. Jamaica

Group 5

15. 4.72 Haiti v. Puerto Rico
26. 9.72 Puerto v. Haiti

Group 6

Surinam v. Trinidad
Trinidad v. Surinam
Surinam v. Antigua
Antigua v. Surinam
Trinidad v. Antigua
Antigua v. Trinidad

EUROPE

Group 1

14.11.71 Malta 0, Hungary 2
30. 4.72 Austria 4, Malta 0
6. 5.72 Hungary 3, Malta 0
25. 5.72 Sweden 0, Hungary 0
10. 6.72 Austria 2, Sweden 0
15.10.72 Sweden v. Malta
15.10.72 Austria v. Hungary
25.11.72 Malta v. Austria
29. 4.73 Hungary v. Austria
24. 5.73 Sweden v. Austria
13. 6.73 Hungary v. Sweden
11.11.73 Malta v. Sweden

Group 2

8.10.72 Luxembourg v. Italy
21/22.10.72 Switzerland v. Italy
22.10.72 Luxembourg v. Turkey
10.12.72 Turkey v. Luxembourg
13. 1.73 Italy v. Turkey
31. 3.73 Italy v. Luxembourg
15. 4.73 Luxembourg v. Switzerland
9. 5.73 Switzerland v. Turkey
26. 9.73 Switzerland v. Luxembourg
20.10.73 Italy v. Switzerland
18.11.73 Turkey v. Switzerland
25. 2.73 Turkey v. Italy

Group 3

18. 5.72 Belgium 4, Iceland 0
22. 5.72 Iceland 0, Belgium 4 (In Belgium)
2. 8.72 Norway 4, Iceland 1
7. 8.72 Iceland v. Norway
4.10.72 Norway v. Belgium
1.11.72 Netherlands v. Norway
19.11.72 Belgium v. Netherlands
22. 8.73 Netherlands v. Iceland
29. 8.73 Iceland v. Netherlands (In Netherlands)
12. 9.73 Norway v. Netherlands
31.10.73 Belgium v. Norway
18.11.73 Netherlands v. Belgium

Group 4

21. 6.72 Finland 1, Albania 0
20. 9.72 Finland v. Rumania
7.10.72 East Germany v. Finland
29.10.72 Rumania v. Albania
8. 4.73 East Germany v. Albania
6. 5.73 Albania v. Rumania
27. 5.73 Rumania v. East Germany
6. 6.73 Finland v. East Germany
26. 9.73 East Germany v. Rumania
10.10.73 Albania v. Finland
14.10.73 Rumania v. Finland
3.11.73 Albania v. East Germany

Group 5

17.10.73 England v. Poland
6. 6.73 Poland v. England
24. 7.73 England v. Wales
15.11.72 Wales v. England
26. 9.73 Poland v. Wales
28. 3.73 Wales v. Poland

Group 6

Northern Ireland v. Cyprus
29. 3.72 Portugal 4, Cyprus 0
10. 5.72 Cyprus 0, Portugal 1
18.10.72 Bulgaria v. Northern Ireland
19.11.72 Cyprus v. Bulgaria
14. 2.73 Cyprus v. Northern Ireland
28. 3.73 Northern Ireland v. Portugal
2. 5.73 Bulgaria v. Portugal
26. 9.73 Northern Ireland v. Bulgaria
13.10.73 Portugal v. Bulgaria
14.11.73 Portugal v. Northern Ireland
18.11.73 Bulgaria v. Cyprus

Group 7

19.10.72 Spain v. Yugoslavia
19.11.72 Yugoslavia v. Greece
17. 1.73 Greece v. Spain
21. 2.73 Spain v. Greece
21.10.73 Yugoslavia v. Spain
19.12.73 Greece v. Yugoslavia

Group 8

18.10.72 Denmark v. Scotland
15.11.72 Scotland v. Denmark
2. 5.73 Denmark v. Czechoslovakia
6. 6.73 Czechoslovakia v. Denmark
26. 9.73 Scotland v. Czechslovakia
17.10.73 Czechoslovakia v. Scotland

Group 9

2. 9.72 France v. Eire
14.10.72 USSR v. France
24. 4.73 France v. USSR
16. 5.73 Eire v. France
18.10.72 Eire v. USSR
13. 5.73 USSR v. Eire

SOUTH AMERICA

Group 1

5. 7.73 Uruguay v. Colombia
24. 6.73 Colombia v. Uruguay
8. 7.73 Uruguay v. Ecuador
1. 7.73 Ecuador v. Uruguay
21. 6.73 Colombia v. Ecuador
28. 6.73 Ecuador v. Columbia

Group 2

7.10.73 Argentina v. Paraguay
16. 9.73 Paraguay v. Argentina
9. 9.73 Argentina v. Bolivia
23. 9.73 Bolivia v. Argentina
30. 9.73 Paraguay v. Bolivia
2. 9.73 Bolivia v. Paraguay

Group 3

17. 5.73 Peru v. Chile
3. 5.73 Chile v. Peru
12. 4.73 Peru v. Venezuela
31. 3.73 Venezuela v. Peru
15. 4.73 Chile v. Venezuela
24. 4.73 Venezuela v. Chile

FRANCO CORDOVA (Roma)
Anglo-Italian cup winners

BAYERN MUNICH